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Sweet Love is Dead.

Sweet love is dead:
  Where shall we bury him?
In a green bed,
With no stone at his head,
  Nor tears nor prayers to worry him.

Do you think he will sleep,
  Dreamless and quiet?
Yes, if we keep
Silence, nor weep
  O'er the grave where the ground worms riot.

By his tomb let us part.
  But hush! he is waking!
He hath winged his dart,
And this mock-cold heart
  With the woe of want is aching.

Feign we no more
  Sweet love lies breathless
All we foreswore
Be as before!
  Death may die, but love is deathless.

—*Alfred Austin.*

The Dandelion Boy.

"Come here, my dandelion boy,
  With cheeks so fresh and looks so hale;
I doubt me not but many a toy
  You'll buy with proceeds of your pail.
The kitchen door is yonder, that
  From which the playful kitten ran.
—Down, Carlo—Give his head a pat,
  My little dandelion man;

"For surely you are much too brave,
  Thus early struggling for a place
Among the workers, stern and grave,
  Engaged in life's determined race,
For me to call you boy." "Oh, please
  Don't turn them out into the pan,
But so, in handfuls, just like these,
  Said the little dandelion man.

"What! what! is that the way you do?
  Look at the bottom of the pail!"
Quoth I, "I should not think that you
  Would try to cheat me." Flushed and pale
By turns his bright face quick became,
  And down his cheeks the hot tears ran;
"I wasn't playing any game,"
  He said—the dandelion man.

"I know I left in here a few;
  But see! my basket in the street!
I'll give you half of them if you
  Won't think that I was trying to cheat."
"But why not give me these?" quoth I,
  And quick his troubled face did scan,
"And leave those for the next to buy,
  My little dandelion man?"

An instant he did stand in doubt,
  And then took from his pail the few
He there had left. When all were out,
  My eyes sought there to find a clew
For his strange action. First some sticks
  He lifted up, and then his plan
Unfolded, growing quite prolix,
  The little dandelion man!

"I made a little pen, you see,
  And put these dandelions in
And violets—I found just three—
  And butter-cups for sissy's chin;
And covered them with sticks—with these—
  To keep 'em fresh for Mary Ann.
I'll tell you bout her, if you please,"
  Said the little dandelion man.

"She's awful sick, and talks of flowers
  So much I thought I'd get her some;
There a'n't none in such streets as ours;
  I thought I'd best keep kinder mum
'Bout having them, as some folks might
  Have laughed at me for such a plan,
And called me girl-boy."....Ah! quite right,
  My little dandelion man.

The world is wont to laugh at those
  Who seek outside the realms of trade
For joys to palliate earth's woes,
  A wise man he whose pride has made
A pen of sticks, however rude,
  To guard from eyes that coldly scan
Soul flowers from its mead and wood,
  As did my dandelion man.

Youths' Companion.

LOVE OR PRIDE?

CHAPTER I.

Great purple shadows swept across the hayfields, the distant landscape was becoming indistinct, and the moon was slowly rising in the heavens.

After a while the twilight deepened into as much of darkness as there would be in the summer night, and silence fell upon the earth. Then a girl stole noiselessly across a small garden, and stood beside a gate that led into the adjoining churchyard. A yew-tree spread its dark branches above her, but the silver tints that were slanting down upon the tall gravestones, and bringing out the delicate lines of the old church spire, touched also her white face, making it whiter than it was. She did not start as a tall figure approached from the further side of the churchyard. She had evidently been expecting some one, and when she heard the words: "You are out late, Miss Jervis," she quietly answered:

"I was waiting for you; I wanted to say good-bye to you before you went away."

"I thought you had done that already," replied the young man, with some bitterness.

"Not quite," returned the girl, wearily. "You were too angry for me to say it as I wished."

"Had I not a right to be so?" he asked. "Ever since I have been at Shelford you have been deceiving me. I believed you to be as earnest as I was myself, and now"—

He paused.

"And now?"

Her voice had a sharp ring in it, as she repeated his words, as though she would give denial to what he had said, but she looked like stone in the moonlight, white and immovable, and she continued:

"I did not understand that you could really be in earnest, other-wise I might have told you before what I have told you to-day."

"You did not believe in me—you looked upon me as heartless—as a deceiver. You do not believe in me now."

"I do."

"What do you believe?" he asked, imperiously. "Nothing good, or you would not give me the answer you have given me."

"Everything good, except the knowing what is good for yourself. I want you now to say good-bye to me without any anger in your heart. The day will come when you will perhaps bless me for what I have had courage to do to-day."

And she held out her hand.

The young man hesitated.

"Is there no hope?"

"None."

Her voice rang low and clear through the summer air. Again he hesitated, then suddenly taking both her hands in his, he bent down and kissed her for the first time.

She gave a faint cry, and disengaged herself.

"We part in peace."

And with these words she turned and fled, not looking back, or perhaps she might have repented her decision.

Once in the house she sat down in the empty sitting-room, made light as day by the moonbeams. The old dog rose as she came in, and when she threw herself into a chair he laid his head in her lap.

There came a sound of clattering plates in the kitchen on the opposite side of the narrow passage, and her mother's voice sounded sharply, giving her directions about supper.

Presently she entered.

"Where have you been, Ally? How ill you look! and you're all shivering. Come into the kitchen, child; Anne's gone off to bed, and there's a bit of fire in the grate. It might be winter instead of midsummer, to feel your hands."

Alice rose mechanically. She walked dreamily into the little kitchen, where her mother drew a chair to the fire for her.

Presently a ruddy, good-humored looking youth entered, saying:

"Let me have my supper here, mother; the fire looks pleasant though it is summer time."

When she went to her own room, instead of undressing, she opened the window and gazed out toward the yew-tree under which she had parted with Mr. Scrope, and then suddenly untwisting her long hair, she turned to the looking-glass, not with any feeling of vanity, but in order to find what had attracted him.

It was more than a handsome face that answered back her gaze, one which showed an amount of earnestness and intelligence not often met with. Of this she was no judge herself, neither of the continual change of expression which Mr. Scrope had begun by curiously observing, and ended by being thoroughly interested in. He was passing the long vacation at Shelford, reading and fishing, and had made the acquaintance of William Jervis on the banks of the river, and through him, whom it was a condescension on the part of Mr. Scrope to notice, of Alice herself.

Alice perhaps misunderstood the footing on which they stood better than her brother, and the innate pride in her nature caused her to accept it with reservations. She felt the gulf between them, and measured it by the world's standard. Therefore, when Mr. Scrope made his somewhat startling offer, she, in spite of her surprise, was not unprepared with her answer.

And now that she had given it, she asked herself if she had done right.

Mr. Scrope was an only son; a brilliant future was before him; a world of which she knew nothing was familiar to him. Could she, who was accustomed to the littlenesses incident to circumstances somewhat above actual poverty, move with propriety in circles accustomed to every luxury? Would his relatives so far above hers accept her and her belongings? She answered, "No." Mr. Scrope had argued, what matter since it rested with him to give her place and position in the world as his wife? But that she knew would be a separation for him from all former associations, and her own mistress to move in her lover's sphere would make her a clog upon the life of him to whom, before he knew it, she had given her heart.

Such had been the train of argument she had pursued, and she had struggled free from the prospect open to her, not without pain, and had dismissed it as a dream of beauty that had nought to do with waking hours. And now—

But it was over. The morning rose, and she went about her tasks as usual, perhaps even more energetically, since she needed an outlet for her pent up feelings. Mingled with pain there came a sense of happiness in the knowledge of Mr. Scrope's love. To have possessed it—nay, perhaps to possess it still—carried her into another world, in which, however, she must always be alone, since all that had passed must forever remain her own especial secret.

CHAPTER II.

Mr. Scrope went abroad, and after a time he returned home to begin his career.

Alice lived on through her homely and monotonous life. She grew quieter and graver, and worked more diligently. She believed that she had decided rightly as regarded Mr. Scrope's happiness, and the sacrifice she had made for his sake made her feel that she had a right to be interested in him, and she lived in the excitement of seeing his name in the papers and in gaining every particular of him within her grasp. She smiled when she read his name among the presentations at court, or noted his presence at the court balls. At such times she looked down at the shabby dress and poor appointments surrounding her, and wondered what sort of an appearance she should have made in other circumstances.

At length she saw another announcement. Mr. Scrope was going to be married.

She turned pale, and put down the paper.

And yet she had expected this announcement—had looked for it day after day. Nevertheless she felt a strange pang, which as long as he was unmarried she had escaped.

Down by the river, where the water-flags bent their yellow standards among the reeds and where the forget-me-nots blossomed along the banks, she sauntered, listening to the murmuring waters, whose burden was: "Past, past, past." Even Rover appeared to understand it, for he looked up mournfully into her face and whined.

Then great gray bars of cloud spread across the setting sun, and blotted out the sunlight; but still Alice paced up and down under the pollard-willows, until the evening and her labors were over, and all was setting in around her; the light and life were over. She had scarcely realized until the present moment how persistently Mr. Scrope had been in her every thought.

The morning after reading the news in the papers, another very startling piece of information came to her.

She was an heiress.

By one of those strange chances in life that are so common in a day's log, her mother's brother, beginning life as an artisan, had amassed a princely fortune. And he had left it between Alice Jervis and her brother.

And Alice Jervis sat down and wept bitterly. To her it had come as a mockery. Her lot in life was cast, what did she want with money now?

In due time she read of the marriage itself; she cut it out of the paper and placed it in her pocket-book. It was over.

Three years slipped away. Three travelers entered a hotel in a little foreign town. One, a beautiful woman, a little past her first youth, whom one knew in a moment, in spite of the improvement that had taken place; but her brother was scarcely to be recognized. A tutor and three years of foreign life had caused a marvelous transformation. The third, an elderly lady, was not much altered, excepting that her dress was handsome as heart could desire.

They took their places at the *table d'hote*, and exactly opposite to them sat a lady and gentleman. The latter looked worried, and his short black mustache twitched with the curvings of the relentless mouth beneath it. The lady was fair, fashionable, and vivacious.

Alice Jervis started. She would have moved, but William Jervis, all ignorant of past events, had exclaimed:

"Mr. Scrope!"

Mr. Scrope looked across, wondering at the friendly recognition from an apparent stranger. Their hie eye fell upon Alice, and he started; but quickly recovering himself, he bowed, saying:

"Pardon me, if I did not at first remember you."

Mrs. Scrope had turned in delight toward William Jervis.

"The first English voice, excepting my husband's, that I have heard for three weeks. I do not understand Italian, and have consequently had no one to talk to but Mr. Scrope. Can you imagine anything more dreadful?"

Then turning to her hus and, she said:

"You must introduce me to your English friends."

"Mrs. Scrope—Mrs. and Miss Jervis," said Mr. Scrope, his look riveted on Alice.

The face that had never left his memory in spite of his marriage, had grown to a higher beauty than even he had imagined to be possible. And much he knew not, it had come about through her striving after an ideal that she deemed worth of him.

Stilling the pulses that throbbed so painfully, Alice conversed with him as with an old acquaintance, and the remembrance of their parting on that moonlight night was vividly present to both of them.

Mrs. Scrope talked incessantly, the more especially as William Jervis was a lively talker, with a frank half-jesting, half-deferential manner that had something very winning in it.

Alice Jervis watched Mrs. Scrope narrowly, and wondered why Mr. Scrope had married her? And instinctively she read the cause. Because he did not care very much about her, but found that the alliance would add luster to his career. There was something paradoxical in the idea, but it passed with her. She had argued, had Mr. Scrope only cared for her self, to care much for Mrs. Scrope was impossible.

So they met, and so they parted, in the little out-of-the-way Italian town; and Alice had seen Mr. Scrope once more. Was she glad or sorry?

The Scropes returned to England; the Jervises remained abroad. And they heard nothing more of one another.

CHAPTER III.

Exactly why she had come there she could not tell. It was more to gratify an old longing than for any definite reason, though she had persuaded herself into the belief that she had business at Shelford. Only for any sake, upon the anniversary of that day, eight years ago, when she had waited under the yew-tree to say good-bye to Mr. Scrope, Alice Jervis stood with her hand on the wicket gate, quietly reviewing her life, and once again asking herself whether love or pride had had the greater part in her decision.

The branches of the yews were waving gently, the roses were resting their silver-tipped leaves, and the white moonlight fell upon the graves. Still with the hand upon the garden gate, she looked toward the church, trying to believe that the years had stood still, and she was there waiting for Mr. Scrope.

She was turning away, when a dark figure approached her, and a well-remembered voice said:

"Miss Jervis!"

"Mr. Scrope!"

"Yes; I was waiting for you. I wished to see you before you went away."

Almost her own words in their last interview.

She looked up at him half fearfully. It was so strange to see him there at that hour of night, and an almost superstitious awe came over her.

"I wanted to tell you that you have ruined my life so far. I heard that you were at Shelford. I knew that you would be here to-night; and I have come to ask you if you repent the past, and are willing to atone for it?"

Alice shrank back.

"Mr. Scrope!" was all she could say.

"The inference, if there be any, is on my side," he said; "if you have divined the past—I have wasted it. Yet the wasting of it I lay to your charge. I knew you better than you knew yourself. I wanted a wife who would understand me, and would give me sympathy. You could have done this, and you refused it. Will you refuse it now?"

Bewildered, and yet indignant, Alice shrank further away from him.

"Mr. Scrope," she said, "I bid you go back to your wife. I bid you to repair the brilliant prospects you seem so wrongly to have marred."

"I wish I could," he answered, sorrowfully. "My wife is dead, Alice, or I should not be here to-night. She died two years ago. You are hard and unjust, as you have ever been."

"Dead!" stammered Alice; "how could I know? I have but just returned to England." She moved nearer to him; she held out her hand. "Forgive me," she said.

And their eyes met; and Mr. Scrope, looking down into hers, stooped and kissed her quivering lips for the second time in his life.

What Eyes Indicate.

A writer in the Baltimore *Bee* is of the opinion that black-eyed ladies are most apt to be passionate and jealous. Blue-eyed, soulful, truthful, affectionate and confiding. Gray-eyed, philosophical, literary, resolute, cold hearted. Hazel-eyed, quick tempered and fickle. A woman is either worth a good deal or nothing. If good for nothing, she is not worth getting jealous for; if she be a true woman she will give no cause for jealousy. A man is a brute to be jealous of a good woman—a fool to be jealous of a worthless one; but is a double fool to cut his throat for either of them.

TO AVOID HYDROPHOBIA.

How Rabid Dogs May be Told—Prevention of the Disease.

People generally imagine that when a dog is "mad" his disease is immediately characterized by furious manifestations and frantic movements. This is a false idea. Often quite the reverse takes place. An affectionate dog will not become ferocious and estranged in a single day; it is by slow degrees that the transition comes. But even in that first period, from the moment that the first symptoms of hydrophobia show themselves, the saliva of the animal is virulet. Beware of a dog which begins to be sick. All sick dogs, as a principle, must be suspected. Beware especially of one that is sad, morose and seeks for solitude; one that does not know where to rest; one that goes and comes, rambles about, snaps and barks without reason, whose looks are dull and gloomy and whose bright expression is lost. Beware of the dog that looks about and attacks imaginary phantoms. Beware of one that is suddenly too affectionate, asking for your caresses by his pitiful and repeated cravings. The mad dog is not of necessity hydrophobic. He is not afraid of water, and he will not run away if one offers him a drink. He will drink as long as he is able to swallow. Rabid dogs have been known to swim across rivers. The bark of the mad dog is thoroughly characteristic. Instead of the normal and successive barks it is hoarse, lower in tone, prolonged and not so strong. After the first bark, made at full strength, a series of five, six, seven or eight others immediately succeed, lower in strength and thrown out from the throat. The bravest and strongest dog will, in the presence of a mad dog, show cowardice and, instead of attempting to fight with him, will try to escape. The rabid dog is always violently impressed and irritated by the sight of animals of its own species. It is generally believed that the mad dog salivates abundantly, that he froths at the mouth. This is a serious error. The salivary secretion is increased in hydrophobia only when the disease is at its paroxysms. The cat may become rabid, but fortunately seldom. Set it down fortunately, for the rabid cat is more terrible and more dangerous than the dog. The rabid cat knows its master no longer. It aims its blow at the face. The danger from mad dogs in the winter is about the same as in the heat of summer. In the spring cases are more frequent and in the autumn less frequent. Sensitiveness to pain is greatly diminished in the mad dog. When whipped, burned or wounded he does not cry nor utter any complaint. The mad dog runs away from home, but after two or three days' absence he returns to die near his master. The surest way of preventing the effects of rabid inoculation from the bite of a mad dog is the immediate cauterization of the wound with the actual cautery or with burning gunpowder or some other caustic agent. If the cauterization cannot be done immediately after the bite, one must, while waiting wash the wound, press it thoroughly to squeeze the blood out, suck it with the lips (spitting out the liquid immediately), compress the edges of the wound, and, if possible, apply a ligature about the limb to arrest the circulation of blood.—*Philadelphia Herald.*

A Fish Fight, With a Moral.

Those who have visited the New York Aquarium have probably noticed that the two tanks containing specimens of pickerel and catfish are situated side by side and connected by a small pipe through which the water circulates. One day recently by some means the wire protection which covers the mouth of the pipe fell off, and a pickerel, evidently of an inquiring turn of mind, immediately took advantage of the circumstance to make a tour of inspection of the tank occupied by about a dozen catfish. The scene that followed was amusing in the extreme. The catfish, at the sight of the intruder, forsook the upper part of the tank and crowded together in one corner at the bottom, moving nervously about as if in council. The pickerel, although considerably larger than any of the catfish, showed from the first by his behavior that he had made a mistake, and instead of swimming gayly round and regaling himself with a few catfish at once showed a respect for his little friends, which was surprising. Nay, more; so far from desiring to force his company upon those who clearly could dispense with it, he with a delicacy that was refreshing in one usually so rude kept himself so near the surface of the water that he appeared desirous, if possible, to get out it it. The sequel explained all this sudden assumption of refinement, for presently the largest of the catfish left his little crowd of friends at the bottom of the tank and, after a few turns round, boldly rose to the surface and took a good look at the pickerel, who appeared not to be aware of his presence. The catfish soon made himself known, for after taking another turn or two, as if to gather force, he made a rush and a butt with all his force at the pickerel and then retired to his corner. The effect of the blow upon the pickerel was if he had been electrified; he dashed wildly in all directions, except in the neighborhood of the catfish, and at length subsided to his original position. Thus ended round one, which was but a prelude to others of a like character, which was as kept up for over an hour, when the pickerel reversed the position in which fish usually swim as a signal of defeat and without a struggle yielded up the ghost. Strangely the pickerel, although larger than the catfish, which he could have swallowed with ease, from first to last, made no show of resistance, and allowed himself to be butted to death without an effort to resist or to punish his tormentor. The sight of the catfish had taken all the bully out of the pickerel, who, however, showed no signs of the punishment he received, for not a scale was damaged and a torn fine was the only token of the late encounter.

MORAL.—Let bullies think of the fate of the pickerel and be careful how they rely upon a reputation for brute force, and especially beware how you venture into other people's houses without permission of the owner.—*New York Herald.*

Good Dog.

A rich merchant of Paris has a handsome country house in the environs which he only occupies from July to September. The rest of the year the property is under the care of Lerat, an old soldier retired from service. About May 1st, while Lerat was smoking his pipe before the door, two men in blouses, carrying a large goods box on a handbarrow, asked his leave to deposit the box for an hour in the garden. Lerat assented; the box was set down behind the stable and the men departed. In the evening Lerat's dog began to bark savagely. Lerat went to see what was the matter and found the dog guarding the chest, barking and showing his fangs significantly. Lerat crept on tiptoe to the box and heard movements in it. He ran at once for his gun, got the gardener, and, returning, opened the chest. A man in a blouse sprang out and started to escape, but Lerat covered him with his gun, and the man, instead of evading, fell upon his knees and begged Lerat not to betray him; he would confess everything. Lerat, however, handed him over to the police, who set a trap, and that night captured his two accomplices trying to break into the house. The goods box dodge, it seems, has been frequently tried of late.

"JUMPING" CLAIMS.

The Rough Humor of the Colorado Miners and their Odd Nomenclature.

A Colorado correspondent of *Harper's Magazine* gives us a peep into the humor of the miners of the section from which he writes—a humor which is as undeveloped as some of their mines, but which is very effective nevertheless. He says:

In the new mining county of San Juan, in the southwestern portion of Colorado, many curiosities of humor and eccentricity are to be met with on every hand. A most fruitful source of oddity are the location stakes. By the laws of the United States in Colorado, a discoverer of a lode is entitled to 1,500 feet on the vein, and 300 across, to each location, and must, within sixty days after discovery, expose the vein to ten feet below the surface. This is called his assessment, and if not completed within the specified period, renders the lode liable to "jumping," or passing into the possession of others. Sometimes, however, unless the lode be very rich, if a man is engaged in working down his assessment when the sixty days expire, his property is rarely jumped, a few days of grace being allowed by the miners.

A case of this kind occurred a short time ago. The period had all but passed, and the shaft yet lacked some three feet of the required depth; but the owner each evening upon quitting work left his tools as a token that he was endeavoring to finish his assessment. There was another, however, intent on jumping the lode, and on the last day of the sixty, as he passed by, the owner having gone home, he wrote upon the spade at the bottom of the shaft: "Spades are not trumps in this game, my boy." The next day the would-be jumper returned to relocate, but finding beneath his notice of the preceding day: "No, but clubs are," changed his mind.

Another man, in tramping about, found that one of his mines had been jumped. He took out his pencil and wrote beneath the new location: "This lode has mineral in it, my six-shooter has lead; if you take one, you will have to take the other; so make your choice."

Still another individual wrote on the stake of one of his jumped leads: "I'll play you a game of seven-up as to who holds this location." The jumper saw the notice, and came down to the cabin of the former owner. The game was played, and the jumper lost.

Sometimes these notices are couched in verse: "Don't jump this lead, or I'll make you bleed," is one. Another, "I'll bust your head, or shoot you dead, if you ever jump this lead." But the most elaborate poetical mining couplet I have ever seen is:

I've staked this claim
In my own true name,
  And intend to work it too;
And a warning give
To all that live
  They'll get into a stew
If ever they dare
To jump my share,
  And my name is
    JACK CORLEW.

A "jumper" came, and, after relocating, added:

We've heard ducks talk,
And seen them walk,
  But we don't give room;
So stop your jaw,
For Moses' law,
  In all its bloom,
Will make your jot
A leaden shot,
  And send you up the flume.

That settled it.

The nomenclature, too, is highly original. We have a mine called the "Grub-Stake;" another is "Hard to Beat." There are others with such names as "Pay Rock," "Copper Pot," "Cracker," "Hoosier," "Tar Heel," "Hunkey-dory," "Solid Boy," "Last Tramp," "The Ragged Millionaire," etc. Then there are the "Big Maria," "Smashing Jennie," "Jolly Polly," "Hunkey Lucy," "Jilting Helen," and "Heartless Em."

An Esquimaux Wedding.

The following description of an Esquimaux wedding is given by a writer: Shortly there entered, in perfect silence, a *cortege* drawing a dog sled, in which was seated the high priest of the tribe, and a more villainous looking object I never beheld. He was smeared with oil and coloring matter in stripes, which gave him the appearance of a Chinese joss. On his head was a tiara of bears' claws, surmounted by an enormous polar bear's head. On his shoulders were placed, erect on end, two large walrus tusks, fancifully decorated with strips of red flannel, which had been obtained from the clothing of a drowned sailor washed ashore. The lower part of his body was covered with other skins, over which were spread a number of young seals, all alive and barking. In the right hand he held a spear, which he waved aloft in a theatrical manner, while with his left he motioned to the bride and groom to approach him. The whole concourse arose and with shouts of gladness capered around the priest's chariot. This he submitted to for a space of ten minutes, and then, imperiously waving his spear, commanded silence. The groom was now commanded to prostrate himself upon the earth on his back, and the bride directed to place her foot upon his throat, which she evidently did with reluctance. While in this position the priest instructed the groom that such was to be his fate, trodden under foot by men, should he ever prove untrue to his plighted troth. He was then permitted to rise, and directed to approach the old chief, who placed a spear at his breast, telling him it would be his doom should he prove untrue. He was next directed to his father, who, producing a fishing line, informed him that he would choke to death his offspring should he prove unfaithful. Then, to cap the climax, he was directed to face the entire tribe, who brandishing their spears, yelled at the top of their voices vengeance on him in the event of unfaithfulness. At this juncture the groom, apparently overcome with emotion, dropped on the ground, and bowing his head to the earth, cried: "I will be true," until raised to his feet by the bride.

An Episode.

Quite a laughable episode occurred on the river bank below the iron works, the other evening as the City of Troy was on her trip down the river, says the Troy (N. Y.) *Press*. Sitting on the beach was a pair of young lovers intent on nothing but whispering their sweet nothings to each other. The steamboat drew near, but they scarce condescended a glance toward it. Their blissful reverie was short, however, for as the boat passed on its way the ground swell which followed rushing along shore aroused them, and the young lady, seeing the situation at a glance, seized her drapery and held it so that it would not impede her flight and rushed for the bank, reaching it barely in time to escape with a pair of wet feet. Not so lucky, however, was the swain, who perhaps thinking it undignified to manifest any anxiety before so many eyes (all the passengers were watching them) arose leisurely to his feet and moved toward a higher point. He quickened his pace an instant later, but too late. The curling wave broke round his feet, rising nearly to his knees, sending the spray over him, wetting him thoroughly and dampening his ardor effectually. The pair were seen an instant later wending their way slowly and sadly up the railroad track.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Household Notes.

CRULLERS.—One cupful of sugar, one tablespoonful of butter, two eggs, one cupful of milk, one quart of flour, two teaspoonfuls of sea foam baking powder and a little grated nutmeg.

TO REMOVE MILDEW.—Take equal parts of lemon juice, salt, starch and soft soap; rub on thickly, lay on the grass in the hot sun. Renew the application two or three times a day.

TO KEEP KNIFEHANDLES FROM DISCOLORING.—Ivory handle knives should never be put in hot or greasy water. If servants will do such careless things, the only remedy, then, is to scrape the handles with glass or sand paper.

TO CLEANSE COLLARS AND WRISTBANDS.—Grease the soiled parts before wetting, with any kind of fat or dripping; let them remain a few hours, or over night; wash with soap in hot water. They will become wonderfully clean.

REMEDY FOR INFLAMMATION.—It is said that twenty minutes in the smoke of wool or woolen cloth will take the pain out of the worst case of inflammation arising from any wound. No one need die of lockjaw if this simple remedy is resorted to.

PERFUME FOR GLOVES.—Rose leaves, powdered, half an ounce; essence of cloves and mace, each one dram; frankincense, quarter of an ounce. Mix; put a portion in a drawer with gloves, and they will retain the scent for a considerable time.

VARNISH FOR WHITE WOODS.—Dissolve three pounds of bleached shellac in one gallon of spirits of wine; strain, and add one and a half more gallons of spirits. If the shellac is pure and white, this will make a beautifully clear covering for white wooden articles.

TO COOK OYSTER PLANT.—Scrape and wash it; boil in water, with a little salt added; when soft cut it in pieces and fry in butter, or else serve hot without frying, but with drawn butter; you can also mash them and form into cakes and brown in butter; it will turn black if left exposed to the air after the scraping or when it gets cold.

TO DESTROY MOTHS.—Get two or three pounds of powdered borax; if necessary untack the carpets around the edges; sprinkle plenty of borax all around the outer edge of the carpet, and with a feather or brush try to shove as much as possible under the surbase; let the borax remain there, it will not injure the carpet.

EGGS IN CUPS.—Place cups in a dripping pan of boiling water, and place on fire, where the water will keep boiling; in each cup put a lump of butter the size of a hickory nut, and let it become very hot; then put in, carefully, one egg in each cup. It is best to break each egg in a dessert saucer first. When cooked, serve on thin buttered toast.

RENOVATING FEATHER BEDS.—Old feather beds and pillows are greatly improved by putting them on a clean grass plot during a heavy shower; let the beds become thoroughly wetted; turn them on both sides. Let them lie out until thoroughly dry, then beat them with rods; this will lighten the feathers and make them much more healthy to sleep on. It removes dust and renovates the feathers.

REGULATING THE KITCHEN.—The healthfulness of a house largely depends upon its cleanliness; and, above all things, cleanliness must prevail in the kitchen. Watch the drains, to see that no imperfection in them permits the passage of tea and coffee-grounds, scraps of meat, and vegetable paring, all of which will choke the traps and attract rats. Have the pipes flooded once a week with common washing soda dissolved in hot water, and then with a solution of the chloride of lime, in order to overcome unpleasant and unhealthy odors. Use only good soap for cleaning and washing. It will dissolve completely in hot water, producing a solution nearly clear and free from disagreeable smell.

To Restore Rancid Butter.

There is no need of either selling or using rancid butter, owing to the fact that it may be easily restored to as good, and perhaps a better condition than that which characterized it when entirely fresh. No matter how strong, proper management in the plan we are now going to set forth will make it all right every time:

Place in a clean barrel three pounds of fresh, unslacked lime, and pour over it twenty gallons of pure cold water. Let it remain one day, stirring occasionally; then let stand ten or twelve hours, without stirring, to give it a chance to settle. At the end of this time pour or draw off the clear liquid, and strain through three thicknesses of fine domestic or muslin. Place into a clean barrel, and it is ready for the rancid butter.

Cut the butter into thin slices—as thin as you can cut it conveniently—and place it directly into the lime water. Put in as much as the water will cover, then over it place a clean, floating lid, and weight down sufficiently to prevent any butter from being exposed to the air. Keep it in this condition about forty-eight hours, stirring three times a day with a clean stick.

At the end of this time the butter will have entirely lost its rancid condition, the lime having completely neutralized the acid. The solution should now be drawn from the barrel, and its place supplied with pure cold water, to stand undisturbed for six hours. Next take out the butter, let drain an hour or so, then rework and result exactly after the manner of managing new butter.

This process will leave the butter quite white, and therefore, if for the market, you will need to color it, which you can do with a preparation of annatto, now sold for the purpose in most drug stores.

If you desire to convert the butter restored as above into a first-class article, fully up to the best Goshen, you will take say fifty pounds of it, which you will place in a revolving churn with six gallons of new milk, and a pint of the juice pressed from carrots. No other than a revolving churn will answer, for the harshness of the butter will prevent the motion of a dasher. Start the churn briskly, and keep it going for half an hour, after which take out and handle the same as new butter. No other coloring will be needed—the carrot juice will have imparted to it a rich yellow color. It will have also added to its flavor, making the flavor resemble that of new butter in every particular.—*The Journal of Progress.*

The Fruit Trade.

The peach trade was considered overdone years ago, and stagnation ensued, but presently improved faculties for drying and canning were found, and the result has been a cry for more peaches. Should the proposed attempt to export this delicious fruit prove successful, the owners of large, thrifty orchards will certainly be "blessed in pocket and store." So it was with the increasing accumulation of beef from our broad pasture grounds of the far West. The European market has been called in to help us dispose of the surplus, and this trade is fast becoming one of our noteworthy resources of national wealth. If the figures are correct—and we actually did export about 250,000 barrels of apples last year—why not this year twice as many? Surely there are enough purchasers abroad to receive eagerly all we may send them in season. And then our exported apples are not confined alone to English customers. Russia, it is said, took 11,000 barrels of last year's shipments. The prospects ahead for the orchardist in this country never looked brighter. Only continue to place good fruit within easy reach of foreign consumers at reasonable low prices and it will not go begging, and at the same time the home market will be relieved.

Farm Notes.

PHOSPHATIC MANURES.—Phosphatic manures repay the growers of root crops.

FEEDING PIGS.—You can't make a heavy hog unless you first produce a lengthy pig; therefore don't try to fatten your pig rapidly until you have first grown him.

PLANT TIMBER.—I advise farmers to plant trees on all hilly and otherwise unprofitable lands, and if too much til'able land has been cleared devote a portion of that to timber. One cannot plant a more profitable crop.

POTATO GROUND.—I consider the use of fresh manure on potato ground as dangerous to the crop. The grubs breed in decaying barnyard manure are liable to destroy the tubers if brought in contact with them. Some kinds of potatoes are more easily effected in this way than others; the early Rose is especially liked by the grubs.

NUT GRAFTING.—Much is said about improvement of fruits by grafting, but we seldom hear anything about grafting our native nuts. Try it. I would say to my rural sisters, keep a roll of grafting wax always on hand, and every spring set a few grafts of choice fruits, nuts or flowers. If grafting is not considered a woman's work it is a pleasant and paying pastime.

Corn for Seed.

In selecting corn for seed, it is often the practice to merely choose large ears from the general crop. It is suggested that this is not the best method, for, while the plant may be strong and vigorous and bear large ears, the corn may have been fertilized by pollen from feeble or stunted plants near it, and the seed may retain and repeat these adverse qualities in spite of the rigor of the plant on which it grew. It is said that a better plan would be to plant some of the seed in a small plot by itself, at a distance from the main crop, and to give this patch plenty of room and high culture. When the tassels appear in this seed bed every plant should be examined, and all feeble stalks should be pulled out or cut off below the tassel before it has an opportunity to bloom. By this arrangement both the plant on which the ears grow, and the pollen scattered from its own and neighboring tassels, will be alike strong and vigorous, and the seed will partake of the strength of both its parents.

Fashion Notes.

Breton effects are sought for in all costumes.

Walking dress skirts clear the ground in Paris.

Flounces gathered at wide intervals are very popular.

Scarf pins of dead or oxidized silver are much sought for.

Linked sleeve buttons are taking the place of other kinds.

Trained dresses are worn in the house only by Parisians.

Black silk and black cashmere Breton suits are coming in vogue.

Seguin buttons, with the hole on one side, are used for Breton costumes.

The Shepherdess is the newest bonnet. It is intended for country wear.

Bonnets composed entirely of flowers are worn by a few daring ladies.

Wide collars and cuffs worn over, not inside, the sleeve, are coming into vogue.

Collarettes, revers, cuffs, and pockets of lace are seen on stylish hunting suits.

Parasol handles of red and white celluloid are among the novelties of the season.

Cuffs have round or square corners, to match the collars with which they are worn.

The contest between short and trained street dresses is decided in favor of the former.

The most stylish bathing suits are of twilled Shaker flannel, trimmed with Breton braids.

English shirt collars have turned over points, rolled very far back, leaving the throat bare.

Sleeveless sacks, slightly loose and straight in effect, are worn with polonaise in the street.

Ribbon lacings, fastening two parts of a garment, are among the novelties in dress trimmings.

The newest full dress shirts have French collars, with square or rounded points, remaining upright.

Lace necklaces, with pendants attached, are worn with low necked, or square, or heart-shaped corsages.

Necklaces of lace will replace for the summer the bands of velvet worn with stylish costumes in the winter.

Last season's silks are admirably freshened into new toilets, by side pleated flowers and ruffles of Swiss or tartatan muslin.

Beautiful yachting suits are made of white bunting, flounced with the same, and made effective with sashes, bows, and pipings of cardinal red.

Stylish suits are frequently made with the Louis XIV., or Continental, basque, with its long, square waistcoat and square postilions, square collar and cuffs *a la mousquetaire*.

Interesting to Lovers of Apples.

The apple trees, all over New York, New Jersey and Connecticut, suffer this year from the ravages of the little black-looking "canker-worms." These devouring pests, unlike the "bag" worm which makes the unsightly nests upon the trees and grows into a hairy caterpillar, cannot be destroyed, because they are scattered all over the tree, and do not at any particular time gather together. In thousands of trees, in various parts of New York, their ravages have made such ruinous work that the trees look as if a fire had passed over them. But it seems that whether birds do or do not devour these pests there is for the worms a natural enemy. The large black ants are waging war upon the worms. They kill large numbers of them, dragging their bodies off the battle-field for future consumption. Sometimes the worm comes off conqueror. Observers have noticed these facts with interest.

A Strange Water Insect.

A queer-looking insect was taken from a street hydrant in Nashville, Tenn., one day recently. It was about an inch in length, and of a light yellow color. Along its back were two rows of a substance resembling delicate fringe, which it kept constantly in wave-like motion. The eyes were black and remarkably keen in expression. What appeared to be three tails were connected with a hardly perceptible membrane, and when spread out resembled a fan in shape. This seemed to furnish the motive power in swimming, though in making its way through the water it swam more like a snake than a fish. It was exhibited to several scientific gentlemen, but none of them had ever seen anything like it before.

THE BATTLE OF ORISKANY.

The Mohawk Valley During the Revolution—How the Farmers Went to the Relief of Fort Schuyler—A Dearly-Bought Victory.

From an article in Harper's *Magazine* on "The Mohawk Valley During the Revolution" we extract an account of the battle of Oriskany, one of the most fiercely fought engagements of the Revolutionary war. Fort Schuyler, built on the site of what is now Rome, N. Y., had been invested by a force of Tories and Indians, and its fall would have resulted in laying the whole fair valley open to their depredations. The utmost excitement and consternation prevailed among the farmers of the surrounding region, and a thousand men met at Fort Dayton (now Herkimer) and impetuously demanded of their commander, General Herkimer, to be led to the relief of the beleaguered fort. The fiery wishes of the privates and the younger officers prevailed over the cool advice of Herkimer and the older officers, and the line of march was at once taken up, the inexperienced militia moving forward in an irregular straggling body, regardless of military rules or discipline. When the Colonial army arrived six miles beyond old Fort Schuyler (now Utica) a halt was made, and General Herkimer sent three men ahead to make their way to the besieged fort, to apprise the garrison of their approach and arrange for a simultaneous attack upon the British. But the old veteran's coolly-laid plans were spoiled by his men and some of the officers, who demanded to be led through the forest to the fort's relief. After a violent debate, in which Herkimer was accused of being a Tory and a coward, he gave the word to "march on, then."

In the meantime the British commander, St. Leger, had dispatched the Indian Chief Brant, with all his Indians and a body of Tories, to intercept the Colonial troops; and as the van of Herkimer's army was descending the steep slope of a ravine, some two miles west of Oriskany, the forest suddenly rang with the sharp crack of musketry and the blood-curdling yells of concealed savages, and in a twinkling the greater part of the division found itself hemmed in, as it were, by a circle of fire that mowed down the outer ranks like grass before the scythe. The detachment was thrown into instant confusion, and it seems mira

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., July 12, 1877.

Wheeler, Vice President by 8 to 7, is opposed to Hayes' policy.

Chamberlain, late carpet-bag governor of South Carolina on 4th made a furious speech against Hayes, for whom he helped to steal the Presidency. Blaine, at the same meeting opposed the policy of Hayes.

Will the Bellefonte Republican tell what the next rad convention of this county is going to do about Hayes and his policy? Centre county rads are

Under the thumb
Of Simon and Don,

and we opine Hayes will be treated a la Iowa.

A correspondent wishes to know of us whether Hayes can die a christian while holding the presidency. He can not—he would be holding on to an office that belongs to and was stolen from Tilden, and every thief must return that which he has stolen—make restitution—before he can be forgiven, is the teaching of scripture.

Hayes' carrying out Tilden's policy, and kicking the radical leaders who stole the Presidency for him, out of his presence, has dumbfounded the republicans all over the country. They stand with open mouths and wonder what the fellow means.

Judge Black's article on the Electoral Commission has appeared in the North American Review. It is lengthy but a terrible, scorching paper on the greatest outrage ever perpetrated in this country under the forms of law. Joe Bradley and the entire "8" will wish they had never been born, after reading Judge Black's review of their infamous doings.

The Iowa repubs held their state convention the other day, and kicked Hayes out through the back door. Packard, late carpet-bag governor of Louisiana, who counted Hayes in, and had to leave afterwards, was out in Iowa and helped to bow Hayes out. Next we will find the Pennsylvania repubs doing the same thing. There is no rest for fraud.

The Lewistown Gazette, which once had Hayes on the brain is sick in its bread basket, and thus utters its lament.

"It is a little difficult to tell whether the administration at Washington is most eager in building up or pulling down the Republican party."

Take notice John T. Johnston, you are post-master of Bellefonte, and that you now quit managing "sings" for the republicans of this county, as long as you hold the above position under Count In. Your master Hayes will not allow you to be chairman of your Co. Committee, or manager in your ward, or wire-puller for a candidate. Oh, Johnston! hear and obey, or be dismissed, for Fraudulent is in earnest, as we see from a Washington telegram of 26 ult,. which says:

Mr. Hayes before his departure east yesterday afternoon, was most emphatic in conversation as to the course he should pursue under the executive order issued on Saturday prohibiting federal officeholders from holding positions on political committees or in political conventions. It had been intimated to him that the order, though issued, would not go into effect except so far as officeholders chose to comply with it. But in answer to this he said he should promptly remove every man in office who continued to remain on such a committee or as an officer of any political club. Any one who refused to resign from a committee would not be allowed to resign his office, but would be summarily dismissed. The republican politicians are alarmed at this blow at their local organizations, and the earnestness with which Mr, Hayes threatens it. In the southern states, where the republicans have a white following, its effect will be to utterly destroy the party organization. In Nort Carolina and Virginia, the chairmen of the state committees are officeholders familiar with all the details of the party, and it will be impossible, it is said, to supply their places. In Mr. Hayes' own state the chairmen of the state committee and the important committee in Hamilton county are federal officeholders, and their forced resignations at this time will, Ohio republicans say, greatly injure the prospects of their party.

IOWA REPUBS REBUKE HAYES.

The first republican state convention that rams its fists under Hayes' nose is that of Iowa. We simply quote from its proceedings:

At the conclusion of the reading a resolution indorsing the President and his policy was offered by Mr. Resley as an amendment to the first resolution. This created an indescribable uproar and was received with a tumult, in which were mingled vociferous protests and hisses. The Chair ruled the resolution as not being germain to the subject.

An amendment indorsing the policy and saying it would secure the results asked for in the third resolution of the report of the committee was then offered to that resolution and with the same result.

The third resolution, as presented by the committee, was then adopted. After this all the rest of the resolutions of the committee were adopted. Mr. Cutts offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the so-called Southern policy which has been inaugurated and pursued by the present national administration is in accord with the principles of the Republicans.

This was received amid general tumult. Dr. Bardsley moved it be referred to the committee on resolutions.

Mr. Merriam, Keokuk county, moved amid great excitement, that the resolution be tabled. Adopted by about a three-fourths vote.

UNFORTUNATE RADS.

They elected Tyler, and he went back on them.

They elected Fillmore, and he went back on them.

They elected Johnson, and he went back on them.

They elected Hayes and he has already gone back on them.

All these Presidents found that their oaths obliged them to have a democratic policy.

The Lewistown Gazette says the skin of a black snake was found at the foot of Jack's mountain, near Belleville, one day last week, which measured seven feet in length.

We would advise the Gazette man to get this skin, creep into it, and then pull it in after him.

In the late presidential steal and cheat, the republicans now feel they were the worst cheated in the end. They occupy the double position of cheaters and the cheated.

Gov. Hartranft has joined the Hayes party. "Care of her Majesty Queen Victoria, Buckingham Palace."

The Russians must intend having a big Thanks-giving—they are out after Turkies.

Grant is now in Belgium, wineng and dining.

AFTER THE RASCALS.

The Grand jury of New Orleans is after Wells and the other Returning Boarders, who stole the electoral vote of Louisiana for Tilden. This fact has caused much alarm at Washington and among those who had a hand in the infamy. The latest from New Orleans, dated 7, says:

The indictments were found by the grand jury on general information, that is, no particular witnesses were examined, and the district attorney filed the same in court. Governor Nicholls is opposed to the whole matter, and declines to say anything relative to it. It is denied, however, that he would pardon them if convicted.

It is believed the grand jury were induced to take action as a possible groundwork for opening the whole matter, and it is urged that if a jury should convict the returning board of fraud in their returns relative to the presidential electors that congress would be compelled to take action of some sort.

The proof to convict the members is at hand, clerks, registrars, etc., being ready to swear that the returns were changed and others substituted. The counts against the returning board will include one for perjury.

It having been stated in republican circles that indictments would also be filed against Stanley Matthews and John Sherman for subornation of perjury and aiding and abetting fraud, District Attorney Finney says that no such action had been taken yet, but positively declines to give any information as to what would be done. The plan to be pursued, as stated, is that in case the returning board members are found guilty to file informations against the gentlemen mentioned and ask the governor for requisitions, it being asserted that one of the returning board will turn state's evidence.

When this statement was made to Madison Wells he became somewhat excited and stated that he would not decide what course he would pursue until General Anderson arrived Tuesday. One or the other would then probably go to Washington on business specially connected with the criminal information relating to the matters of the late returning board, about which the public knew nothing, but upon which they rely to bring certain influences to their aid in their present trouble. If there was any criminal acts done it was not likely they were urged and abetted by influential parties outside of the state and at present closely connected with the national administration.

It is difficult to suppose that they would have attempted to change the electoral vote of the state, if such was done, if they did not have an assurance of protection from the "visiting statesmen" who witnessed the count. If they performed their bargain, if there was a bargain, they now demand that the parties in whose interest the bargain was made, should perform their part. If they hesitate or fail, it may be stated as certain that no part of the transaction which gave Louisiana to Hayes will sleep longer in mystery. The names of the actors and the part they played will be given to the world.

The letter which he wrote, though refusing to divulge its contents, it is certain speaks to parties in Washington in terms which cannot be misconstrued, and that in it he said that if there is to be punishment for deeds which made Hayes President, that punishment will not be borne by the returning board members alone.

NEGOTIABLE PAPER.—IMPORTANT DECISION.

An important decision was given in the supreme court (Judge Sharewood) in the case of Woods vs North—error to the court of common pleas of Huntingdon county.

The effect of the opinion by the supreme court will be to relieve indorsers of notes on which there is the printed stipulation that five per cent. collection fee shall be allowed. The supreme court holds that this clause destroys the negotiability of the paper so far as the indorser is concerned. The incorporation of the clause in mortgages and bonds has been held to be legal, and in view of this fact it has been supposed by bankers and others that negotiable notes would not be impaired by having it introduced into them. Thousands of these notes have been given the past few months, and the decision of the supreme court (reversing the judgment of the Huntingdon county court in a case raising the question of the negotiability of such paper) will, in numerous instances seriously affect the interests of those who have loaned money on these notes. It is said that several millions of this kind of paper are held by bankers and other business men.

THE SICK MAN'S UNEASY THRONE.

A correspondent of the London Daily News, at Constantinople, predicts that if the present Turkish Government can maintain itself it will make peace with Russia as soon as the people have been sufficiently humbled by one or two crushing Russian victories. The Russians, he says, will be content with the cession of Batum and of a portion of Armenia, and with the free passage of the Dardanelles, but they will be content with nothing less. If they are very successful, and the Turks are very much depressed, they may demand a large portion of the Turkish ironclad fleet. It is probable that they will be moderate and equally probable that the Turks will be yielding. It will suit Russia, who has been striving to win Constantinople for 150 years, to advance some 10 or 15 years nearer to the fruition of her wishes. It will suit the present rulers of Turkey to get a fresh lease of power, at no matter what sacrifice. The discontent in the provinces, he contiques, is immense. The entire provincial population is ready to demand the dismissal of Redif Pasha, the War Minister, and Mahmoud Damad, the Marshal of the Palace. The Sultan knows not what to do with regard to these men. He dares not dismiss them; he dares not even accept their resignation, lest he should lead the populace to demand still further concessions. On the other hand, he dreads a popular outbreak, which must be crushed with such cruelty as would still further alienate from Turkey the sympathy and support of the Western nations. The thoughts of the people turn continually toward the ex-Sultan Mourad. They know that if his health is not absolutely restored it is greatly improved. The wildest rumors are in circulation as to the conduct of the present Sultan, as to his legitimacy, which is publicly questioned, and as to his capacity. Mourad was deposed solely for assumed incapacity. If he were to present himself to the public his deposition would become a dead letter.

In England they have proposed Grant for President in 1880. He seemed to like the idea.

Sixteen hundred and thirty six dogs have been received since the opening of the pound in New York, and of this number 1,500 have been drowned. An additional 600 curs were captured on Saturday.

"U. S. Grant, care of her Majesty Queen Victoria, Buckingham Palace, London," is the way Hartranft tries to reach Grant by telegram. Imagine Vic running around London trying to find Lysses, with the telegram in her fist, from the man who dickered to have the Mollie organization vote for him.

——The firm of Lyon, Shorb & Co., of Pittsburg, succumbed to the panic three years ago under an indebtedness of $600,000, and on Tuesday they paid the last installment to their creditors. They have paid dollar for dollar with interest.

THE R. R. PICNIC AT SPRING MILLS.

THE FIRST TRAIN OF CARS INTO PENNSVALLEY—13 CARS FROM UNION COUNTY—NEARLY 4000 PEOPLE ON THE GROUND—FIVE BANDS—AN EXPLOSION—A SUDDEN DEATH—A WEDDING ON THE GROUNDS.

The 4th of July 1877, the 101 anniversary of American Independence from the thraldom of George the Third, was celebrated by the people of Union and Centre counties, in Buchanan's woods, near Spring Mills, as an inauguration of the opening of our long looked for railroad and to welcome the arrival of the first train of passenger cars into our valley, which means the independence of the farmers of this beautiful and fertile valley from the thraldom of lugging and tugging with their teams across mountains over many miles of bad turnpike in order to reach the nearest railroad station and a market at "Deerstown," "Youngmanstoddle" or Milroy. That day, thank God, has gone by, and we have a railroad which in future will do that slavery for us, and now our people are free and independent in that respect, as in the course of human events the majority of our fellow men in other sections of the country have become

The day was all that could have been desired; the dust was laid and the atmosphere pure and fresh from the showers of the previous day, and the sky clouded sufficiently to let old Sol grin down upon the crowd at intervals, as if to show that he too was pleased at the enjoyment that was filling thousands of hearts beneath him.

Early in the morning Col. Moore's train left Spring Mills, with about 400 excursionists for Laurelton, to meet the train from Lewisburg. At the Forks this train halted to take in passengers, but the crowd was so large that only a portion of them could be accommodated, and the train, (all open cars) crowded to its utmost capacity up to the tender and fire-men's place, whizzed off through the mountains, leaving several hundred persons standing at the Forks who could not be accommodated. This train contained some 900 excursionists made up of parties from Centre Hall, Gregg, Penn and Haines, who were luckey and early enough to get on board for the ride at 50cts. for the round trip (50 miles) from Spring Mills to Laurelton, and return. The mountain scenery along this part of the road, is grand and romantic, has two tunnels, and an atmosphere pure and invigorating to the highest degree. Arrived at Laurelton it was ascertained that the Lewisburg passenger train was an hour late, and Col. Moore's train after a short stop, started on its return. The Millheim band and a part of the Centre Hall band were on the train and reached the pic-nic ground about 11 a. m., where both sides of the railroad for quite a distance were lined with hundreds of spectators who had gathered during its trip down and back.

At about 11.50, the Lewisburg train arrived. It was made up of 13 passenger cars, all packed and crammed with passengers, from Lewisburg, Mifflinburg Snyder county and an excellent brass band from Freeburg. This train contained nearly 1200 persons—male and female. Col. Slifer, senator Dill Judge Walls and many other friends of the road were along. As the train arrived at the grounds cheers of Welcome arose. Welcome! because it was the first passenger train into Pennsvalley and all saw and heard and felt, that the L. C. & S. C. RR. was not a vision as many predicted, but a reality—for there was the road-bed; the ballasting; the ties; the rails; the snorting, puffing, whistling iron-horse; thirteen passenger cars, and nearly 1200 people from Union county, who came up in as many hours as it used to take days by private conveyance to make the trip. Hip! hip! hurrah! The railroad into Pennsvalley is a grand, glorious reality; a realization of the hopes, wishes and yearnings of our people for the last 30 years. Time and distance are annihilated between Union and Centre counties. The slow ties of the lumbering turnpike that heretofore bound us together, are now supplanted by the speedier ties of the railroad, and the only thing we may miss by the playing out of the turnpike, will be the annual, amusing turnpike fight, which can't be had any more as the concern won't be worth fighting about after 4 July 1877, and peace will reign between Woodward and Spring Mills.

There was an abundance of baskets on the ground, filled, heaped up, with all the good things that the matrons and lovely maidens of Buffalo and Pennsvallies know so well how to supply. Every thing on the grounds passed off in charming order. There was a platform for those who desired to tip the light fantastic toe, and the hop was kept up until night. The woods resounded with excellent music furnished by the Farmers Mills, Millheim, Centre Hall, and Freeburg brass bands, and the Spring Mills string band.

At 4 p. m., the Lewisburg train took its departure, and shortly after Col. Moore's train started for a second excursion to Laureiton, to return at 9. All went away pleased. The railroad Pic-Nic was a grand success.

Among the notable events was a wedding on the grounds in the afternoon. While the occasion was a golden wedding en masse of the people of Union and Centre, for closer friendship in social and business relations, a couple, well on in years, respectable and well known, were joined in matrimony. The groom, Mr. George Fowler, is an old citizen of this valley, and the bride, a lady by name of Foreman, hails from Mifflinburg. And as we had a pledge of union between the sections connected by railroad ties, there was also an Hymenial union of hearts and of hands. Col. Slifer, acting as master of ceremonies, at the appointed time, brought the couple under the cooling shades of an oak of the forest; a circle was formed; Rev. Wilson, of Brooklyn, who was present on a visit to his father, Peter Wilson, was called and did the rest, and George Fowler, a widower of some 15 years, was married, and received the congratulations of scores who pressed in on the couple to wish them happiness. It was the largest wedding ever held in this state.

Another event was the explosion of fire-works, in the wagon of G. Foote, ex-printer, of Mifflinburg. George was on the ground with a stock of bolognas, bananas, fire-crackers, rockets and other *good things to eat*, and was doing a flourishing business. In the afternoon a chap offered to buy fifty cents worth of the explosive critters if he might set them off on the wagon. Agreed to—brought—set off. George kicked the hissing, spitting stuff from the wagon; another fellow caught it up, slung it back and accidentally into the box of fire-works, and then the concert commenced—bang, whang, whizz, sheeee, git out, fire, thunder,—one fellow went down over the wagon head foremost like a diving bullfrog; pieces of boxes went through the air; the crowd near the wagon tried to get away, the outsiders to rush in and see what was the cause of the rumpus; a greeny reached into the Pandora's box to outen the fire and wont try it over; a rocket went through George's pile of stamps lying handy for change, and he grabed in a hundred different directions at one time to save *der Weckel*, and finally the cussed stuff played out for want of more material to keep up on. It was fun for the crowd, but considerable loss for Mr. Foot.

An impromptu meeting was gotten up at the platform, when Col. Coburn, in a few remarks introduced President Slifer who made a short congratulatory speech and expressed his earnest desire to have the road go on. He was followed by Senator Dill, who briefly spoke of the efforts to get this road built, dating back 40 years. He said if Bellefonte did not soon come up to its duty in the matter, and show by its action—not by its talk—that it meant to aid Pennsvalley to get a through road, he would propose a remedy, that might not suit the Republicans of Union county so well, which would be to annex Pennsvalley to Old Union, and make her democratic, and then we could go to Lewisburg by rail as our county seat and do our legal and other business. This would be rough on the Union county rads, and make some fellows across Nittany mountain wriggle if they lost the Pennsvalley vote.

We noticed the handsome senator of this district, Hon. S. R. Peale, on the ground. Senator Peale came all the way from Lock Haven on horseback, to show his sympathy for our interests and to get acquainted with his constituents whom he thus far faithfully and ably represented in the state senate.

Mr. M'Ginly alias Plumb, well known in these parts, who was engaged as hostler, at Breon's hotel, and seemed in his usual good health, dropped over dead while moving a baggy to one side. His death was caused by heart disease, induced by the excitement of the occasion.

Many people on this day saw a railroad for the first time, and took their first car ride. One old lady from the mountains looked at the approaching train, and as it came nearer, drew up her specks in order to be certain her eyes did not deceive her, and then remarked to some bystanders, "*Es, kreek so sin denn die Gele?*" A youngster from the borders of the valley, with part of a ginger cake in his hand and the balance in his mouth, forgot the masticating operation as the train came in sight, and with mouth wide open and eyes stiff on the wonderful thing coming up the road held his breath until it passed, and then gave vent to his astonished admiration by muttering from the receptacle of the ginger bread, "Well that beats the devil."

We now expect to see a new era dawn upon our valley. The locomotive is a great revolutionizer—the habits and customs of our people will be changed and keep pace with the outside world. Our agricultural acres will be enhanced in value; farms will be divided up and made to yield better, and our population will be rapidly increased; in fact to increase population, the locomotive will prove a better agency than the matrimonial services of the day.

To our Mifflin county friends, we are almost on the verge of bidding a respectful good-bye; we make no more trips across the Seven Mountains to get to market. If you wan't to see us hereafter, you must come—return our calls—we are getting stiff on etiquette now, and have a railroad that you can ride on if you buy a ticket.

In old times old dames were accused of being witches and that they met at the cross-roads at night on broom-sticks to hatch out mischief against the human family, and when persons traveled they were cautioned "to look out for the old witches at the cross-roads." But that superstition has seen its day, and when you get to a crossing now in Pennsvalley you will be apt to see a large board, and thereon inscribed in large letters: "Look out for the locomotive when the bell rings."

Central Truth—Pennsvalley has a railroad.

Golden Text—Let there be no rest for the wicked until the road is extended through.

Mr. William H. Kemble of Philadelphia disapproves of the new civil service order. He thinks it is palpably insincere, since it comes from a President and a Cabinet who have never practiced it, and cannot believe in it now. When pressed for an explanation of this remark, Mr. Kemble gave a reporter of the Philadelphia Times this leaf from his experience as Chairman, of the Republican State Committee of Pennsylvania: "Some time ago—I think it was 1868—Mr. Schurz wrote out a fine speech, which he agreed to deliver three times a week for $500 per week for us, and we took it in Pennsylvania to the extent of $1,500. We raised the money partly by assessments on officials and partly by contributions from Republicans of means but Mr. Schurz didn't stop to inquire who paid the money. He knew that somebody had to pay it, and must have known that office-holders paid part of it. I do not have faith in the sincerity of civil service reform that comes from such Cabinet officers." Mr. Kemble thinks the President is insincere because "his election was the severest strain ever made upon the extreme resources of the Republican party, both in money and efforts;" because money raised from office-holders was sent to Ohio from Pennsylvania, and because the Southern States which voted for him were carried by the money and efforts of Federal officers. Of course Mr. Kemble is "sincere." At any rate he is frank.

THE RUSSIAN DISASTERS.

HEAVY LOSSES AND RETREAT OF THEIR LEFT AND CENTRE IN ARMENIA.

Their Unsupported Forces Besieging Kars Must Soon Abandon Their Efforts.

London, July 4.—The report that the siege of Kars has been raised is at least, premature, but the defeat of the Russian field armies of the left and centre, and of the investing force before Batoum is beyond question, and altogether is likely to interfere with, if not terminate, the operations against Kars. The latest Turkish news about Kars is that the bombardment has been materially slackened. Judging from disconnected bulletins, both Russian and Turkish, it looks as if General Tergukasoff's column, the Russians' left is endeavoring to reach Kagysman, either to gain a fresh line of communication in place of the one via Bayezid, which is in the hands of the Kurds, or to unite with Melikoff's command and abandon the attempt to flank Erzeroum, via the Euphrates Valley. Advices from Turkish sources are that the Russian left wing is retreating in disorder in the direction of Bayezid. Faick Pasha, from Van, threatens their line of retreat north of Bayezid. Muktar and Moussa Pashas are within twelve miles of Kars. Three battalions of the Imperial Guard have reached Erzeroum from Trebizond. The Time's correspondent at Zevin telegraphs that in the battle on the 29th ult. the Russians retired after enormous losses. The Turks buried 5,000 Russians. The Turkish loss was below 500. The Standard has the following despatch from Constantinople: "Since the 16th of June the Russians have been defeated five times. It is believed they lost 10,000 men on June 30. Their wounded filled 800 wagons. The garrison of Kars made a sortie on Sunday and reopened communication with Muktar Pasha. The siege of Kars must be raised, if it is not already, as the investing army must go to the relief of the left wing, otherwise the latter will be destroyed. The Russian officers suffered severely and five of high rank were killed.

THE TURKS FIRING EXPLOSIVE BALLS.

Contrary to all the accepted usages of civilized warfare, which forbid the firing of shells containing acids or poisoned missiles, the Turks, during an engagement which took place on Sunday, fired explosive bullets. The Herald's correspondent at Oltenitza telegraphs that he saw the corpses of several Russians which bore horrible evidence of the truth of this statement.

Ruin and Desolation.

The Herald correspondent in Vienna telegraphs that reliable information has been received from Turkish sources that the Turks are devastating a large portion of Bulgaria, for the purpose of preventing the Russians from provisioning their army. The harvest has been carried off, the fruit trees have been felled and the torch has been applied to the large grass plains. Everything that could be of any use to the invaders has been removed or destroyed, and the people are left in utter destitution. The utmost consternation prevails among the unfortunate people, who see no prospect before them but famine and pestilence, added to the horrors of war.

Fifteen Thousand Russians Routed near Sukim-Kaleh.

Constantinople, July 1.—An official despatch confirms the report that the Turks have captured the Samekah and Khatzabarri heights before Batoum, after a severe conflict. Fazli Pasha telegraphs from Sukim-Kaleh that the Turks, having landed at Tchandjard and begun to erect entrenchments, were, on June 27, attacked by 15,000 Russians. Both sides were subsequently reinforced, the Turkish reinforcements arriving by sea from Batoum. The Turks, with the assistance of the ironclads, routed the Russians, with the loss of 2,000 killed and 4,000 wounded. Ninety Turks were killed and 250 wounded.

A telegram from the commander of the fleet confirms the foregoing, but the proportion of losses on the two sides is evidently misrepresented.

It is reported that the Russians have suspended operations against Kars, in order to reinforce the army fighting against the Turks at Soghanlu and Bayazid.

The Times' Bucharest special reports that a Russian general who was wounded at Giurgevo has died in the hospital at Bucharest. A General Roth was previously wounded. Two Turkish monitors, which were caught by low water in one of the branches of the Danube, near Matchin, have been summoned by the Russians to surrender, but at latest accounts no reply had been made to the demand. The Russians are very anxious to capture these monitors uninjured.

GENERAL GRANT'S MOVEMENTS.

Information is received at the state department that General Grant intends to leave England immediately after the Fourth of July, and will go to Belgium, Switzerland, Norway and Sweden and Russia, in the order named, and on his return from Russia will spend some time in Paris.

——Any of our subscribers sending us a new name for the Reporter, and the cash along, we will send each at $1.75 for the year. Reader, with a little exertion you can thus help our circulation, and be paid for the trouble.

ROYALTY IN ENGLAND.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S DISLIKE FOR SOCIETY AND HABITS OF SECLUSION.

The Bickerings of the Royal Princes and Princesses.

[London Correspondence N. Y. Times.]

Queen Victoria is beloved of her people, but she has done more than all the republican clubs and anti-royalists in England, Ireland and Scotland to reb the throne of its importance in these latter days of her brilliant reign. For many years she has lived a life of comparative retirement, and whenever she has come out of it on some special mission of her regal office, she has laid aside the pomp and pageantry of the royal station. Recently the nation was congratulated upon her Majesty's return to society. The Queen carried out the details of this brief return to society pressed upon her by Lord Beaconsfield, but she has speedily tired of it, and left London to throw off royal cares, in her Highland home. The Queen is very sparing of her visiting London, but when she can get to Scotland she is soon upon her Highland pony, and doing a round of calls upon the most humble of her subjects. This is all very well once in a way, thinks the fashionable world of London, but it is an injustice to the metropolis, which languishes year after year without the supreme head of society, and at the same time it is not quite satisfactory to the populace, for it shows them too plainly that, after all, the country can get along without a monarch.

There are uncomfortable rumors abroad that the Princess of Wales is not on such good terms with her royal husband as patriotic admirers of Princes and Princesses could wish. The Princess of Wales is a favorite with all classes of society in England, and it will go hard with the Prince if the people should get it into their heads that he does not treat her kindly. It is said that on his recent journey to the Mediterranean, the Princess refused to see his Royal Highness, and I have every reason to believe the story. I have certainly myself seen the Prince sitting by the side of his wife for two hours together without once speaking to her, which does not argue that genial familiarity that should exist between a husband and wife. Not thus did the Queen and Prince Albert sit together at theatre or reception. Moreover, at a theatre, even in the presence of his wife, the Prince is far more intent upon watching some pretty woman on the stage than in contributing to the amusement of his wife. His Royal Highness is liked by his companions, and has an agreeable manner; and it was very pleasant to see him with his two sons at the Aquarium the other day. But all this will not atone for shortcomings in regard to the Princess in the eyes of the generous people who welcomed her a stranger in a strange land a dozen years ago, and have ever since been loyal to her, never losing an opportunity to show their devotion.

The unpopularity of the Duches of Edinburgh, only daughter of the Czar, in England, arose chiefly out of reports that she wished to take precedence of the Princess of Wales, but society has not taken to her much, though she has received marked respect and consideration wherever she has appeared. An attempt to get a sneer at her because she went to the Russian Church in London to pray for the success of her father's arms was promptly put down. She left Buckingham Palace a few days ago for her husband's Palace at Coburg, accompanied by Prince Alfred and Princesses Maria and Victoria Melita of Edinburgh. It is hard work to be a Prince and please everybody. The Duke of Edinburgh is censured by social critics because he is economical. They say he did not spend all the money which Parliament voted him for his colonial tour. On the other hand, the Prince of Wales is much too liberal for some people, both with his purse and society.

The Prince of Wales is taking a great deal of trouble to promote the success of the Paris Exhibition, and is evidently bent upon distinguishing himself as President of the English section, and in this he is following wisely and well in the footsteps of his illustrious father.

Choice Farm
FOR SALE!

The undersigned offer the following choice homestead, near Linden Hall, at private sale. Consisting of

19 ACRES OF LAND,

under fences and in a high state of cultivation. Thereon are erected a 2-STORY BRICK HOUSE, Bank Barn, all necessary outbuildings, with choice fruit on the premises, a cistern and a never-failing stream of running water.

This property is desirably located about ¼ mile from L. C. & S. C. RR., and offers a fine opportunity for any one wishing to retire upon a small farm.

For further particulars apply to
D. C. GINGERICH,
ANNA GINGERICH.
17may3m. Linden Hall, Pa.

Also, a new 2-horse wagon, guaranteed in every respect, for sale, or taken in exchange for young cattle.

ANCHORED
AT OAK HALL.

6TH AND MARKET
STILL TO BE HEADQUARTERS FOR
CLOTHING.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
IN THE OLD PLACE AT THE OLD TRADE.

All the best talent, experience and advantages we can command, continued at OAK HALL, to produce the BEST and CHEAPEST CLOTHING for man and boy.

For sixteen years we have lived at the old corner of SIXTH and MARKET, and the business done there has been so satisfactory to the public and ourselves, that we have decided not to change or move the Clothing business away. The people like the place and we like to please the people, and we believe that we can do it better than ever at the old place.

The sales of the past year far surpassed anything we ever dreamed of, and this puts it in our power to start the Spring of 1877 with a STILL LOWER SCALE OF PRICES, and a class of goods so excellent that we are not afraid to follow each sale with our warrantee, or receive back the goods unworn and hand over to the customer the money paid.

The store has been largely refitted, and there never was such a splendid stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's clothing under the roof, nor were we ever able to sell so cheaply. Our word for it, and we are your friends of sixteen years.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL,
THE OLD PLACE, 6th & Market. PHILADELPHIA.

HARDWARE
WILSON & M'FARLANE.

NEW AND CHEAP
HARDWARE
STORE.

P. H. WILSON. ROB'T M'FARLANE.
BELLEFONTE, PA.

We have opened a new and complete stock bought in New York and Philadelphia, from the manufacturers from first hands at extremely low prices, which we will sell at the lowest bottom prices, which we will give the people the advantage of. We say and will satisfy that we are the Cheapest Hardware Store in the country. We have a complete stock of Ranges, Heaters, Parlor and Cook Stoves. Each Stove guaranteed to give satisfaction in every respect. Bar-iron, Nails, Horse-shoes, Norway Nail Rods, warranted of the best quality, We claim we have the best Pure Lead, Oils, Colors, Varnishes, ever offered and the cheapest. Our Stock of Coach and Wagon Materials are of a very superior quality, and cheap, We will sell Saddlery goods as low as they can buy them in Phila. We will keep all kinds of Farmers Implements, Cultivators, Shovels, Plows, Pumps, Picture Frames, Moulding, Mirrors, Toilet Setts,

Children's buggies, Wagons of all sizes, Oil Cloths, Tubs, Buckets, and Churns,

We have in connection a Tin Shop, Mr. Smith, foreman, in which we manufacture all kinds of Tinware.

Spouting made and put up of the best quality of tin at the lowest prices.

Call and see us and we will substantiate what we advertise, as we shall take pleasure in showing our stock.

Rooms No. 7 and 8, Humes Block, 6 doors north of Post Office, Bellefonte.

WILSON & McFARLANE,
5ap3m

GRAIN ELEVATOR

SHORTLIDGE & CO,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

Have erected a new GRAIN ELEVATOR on their Coal Yard and are buying grain
AT THE HIGHEST PRICES,
in cash on delivery, for
WHEAT,
CORN,
RYE,
OATS,
CLOVER SEED &C.,

Unloading is done more easily and more promptly than any other place in town which makes the NEW ELEVATOR the most desirable place to sell grain.

ANTHRACITE COAL.

The only dealers in Centre County who sell the
WILKESBARRE COAL
from the old Baltimore mines. Also
SHAMOKIN AND OTHER GRADES
of Anthracite Coal dryly housed expressly for house use, at the lowest prices

RIFLE and BLASTING POWDER.
FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY.
DEALERS IN
CAYUGA GROUND PLASTER,
which is always sold at low prices, and warranted to be as good a fertilizer as an other plaster.
OFFICE AND YARD
NEAR SOUTH END B. E. VALLEY R. R. DEPOT
BELEFONTE, PA.

DUNKLE & AUMAN.

:0:

House, Sign, and ORNAMENTAL PAINTERS,

Respectfully announce that they are prepared to do all kinds of work in their line of business, in the neatest and best style. All kinds of
GRAINING,
PAPER HANGING,
AND CALCIMINING,
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Calcimining a specialty. All orders by mail receive prompt attention, and satisfaction guaranteed. Charges most reasonable.
J. N. DUNKLE & CO.,
15 feb tf. Spring Mills, Pa.

Chas. H. Held,
Clock, Watchmaker & Jeweler
Millheim, Centre Co., Pa.
At kinds of clocks, Watches and Jewelry of the latest styles, as also the Maranville Patent Calender Clocks, provided with a complete index of the month and day of the month and week on its face, which is warranted as a perfect time keeper.
Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted.

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Benr's Building, Bellefonte Pa.

——Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet and hard, and quicker to churn Try it—for sale at Wm. Wolf's store.

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,
Dentist, Millheim.
Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession.
He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. m3-73tf

S. & A. Loeb.

THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU,
THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU

TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,
TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,

We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.

We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.

We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.
We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.
We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.

We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.

We are selling—Damask hall & stair carts
We are selling—Damask hall & stair carts
We are selling—Damask hall & stair carts

We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.
We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.
We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.

We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00.
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00.
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00.

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25

We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50

We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.
We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.
We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.

We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts
We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts
We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts

We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts
We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts
We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts

We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents
We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents
We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents

We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25

We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50
We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50
We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50

In fact we are selling everything at prices that will convince all that we have touched the very bottom—no trouble to show goods for the purpose of comparing prices. S. & A. LOEB.

IMPORTAN TO TRAVELERS.
—THE—
BUSH HOUSE!
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Has been recently thoroughly renovated and repaired, and under the management of the New Proprietor, Mr. F. D. McCOLLUM, formerly of Pittsburg, is first-class in all its appointments.
SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS
Are offered to those in attendance at court and others remaining in town for a few days at a time.
The largest and most superbly Designed Hotel in Central Pennsylvania.
All modern conveniences. Go try the Bush house.
19ap F. D. McCOLLUM, Proprietor.

IRA T. COTTLE.
Fashionable Tailor.
Centre Hall.
Having opened rooms on the 2nd floor of Wm. Wolf's warehouse, he is prepared to manufacture all kinds of men's and boy's garments, according to the latest styles, and upon shortest notice, and all work warranted to render satisfaction. Cutting and repairing done. 7sept y
Best flour for sale by the sack.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law. Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds Mortgages, &c. Office in the diamond, north side of the court house, Bellefonte. oct25 '67.

J. P. HARRIS. DANIEL HESS. J. A BEAVER
WM. WOLF. WM. B. MINGLE.
PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.
CENTRE HALL, PA.
RECEIVE DEPOSITS, and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.
WM. WOLF, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

J. ZELLER & SON
DRUGGISTS
No 6 Brockerho

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY JULY 12, 1877.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance;* $2.50 *when not paid in advance. Advertisements* 20cts *per line for three insertions, and* 5 *cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 893, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall. H. F. SANKEY, A. G. J. M. GILLILAND, Sect.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 357, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall. J. A. FLEMING, W. M. C. F. HERLACHER, Sect.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 96, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after, Leonard Rhone Master. G. W. ROAL Sect.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—STORE ROOM FOR RENT.—The undersigned offers the store-room, known as Herlacher's old stand, at Centre Hall, for rent. The stand is a desirable one in all respects. Possession can be had any time after April 1st, by applying to J. HENRY KELLER at Centre Hall. tf.

—Centre county Normal opens at Milesburg, July 24.

—Distances from Montandon to Spring Mills, 43 miles; from Laurelton to Spring Mills not quite 25 miles.

—Our friend Noah Weaver of Woodward, has again struck for the oil regions. Hope he'll strike the grease too.

—The best and finest work in marble guaranteed at Heisler's Bellefonte Marble Works.

—Dr. Jacobs, of this town, was one of the witnesses at the Reese murder trial, in Huntingdon.

—R. D. Cummings intends going into the Brockerhoff house, at Bellefonte. He is an old and experienced landlord—having gone through big and little hotels as "mine host."

—From this date for one week, J. C. Brachbill will sell out at cost all kinds of furniture and beding. Come at once and see for yourselves.

—Colonel Brown, formerly of Bellefonte, is meeting with great success farming in Nebraska. He will have about 2,500 bushels of wheat.

—What is not to be had in the grocery line at Sechler's, is scarce worth having. But you can hardly ask for a thing that they do not keep, if it is in the grocery line, and in market. They make it a point to keep only the best goods. They are in receipt of fresh groceries daily—nothing remains on hand long enough to become stale. They sell at the lowest figures; treat all customers alike; and make you feel like always going back again. You find them in the Bush house—gentlemanly and accommodating always. Housekeepers give them a trial.

—Mr. Benjamin Beaver will ere long travel the county for the sale of F. P. Green's valuable home medicines, which none should be without. We will now have to call Ben, "Dr. Beaver."

—A barn belonging to E Miller and Chas. Keck, near Smithgrove, Snyder co., was ignited by lightning and destroyed, along with all their hay, farming implements, 100 bushels corn, 80 bushels oats, 50 bushels wheat, &c.

—The largest stock of dry-goods, groceries, hats, caps, &c., is always found at the cheap store of Hoffer & Kline, headquarters for farmers. New goods received every week.

—Gov. Curtin and others, largely interested in the Bald Eagle Valley railroad held a conference at Lock Haven, a short time ago, relative to the construction of the Branch to Lemont. The matter was favorably received by those in attendance, but will have to be submitted to the stockholders.

—The Penn Hall Academy, for the fall session, will open July 23. Professor Wolf, the Principal, is a popular and experienced teacher, with the ability to render the utmost satisfaction. See advertisement.

—On the 4th, a horse hired from the livery of Howard Spangler, at Bellefonte, died in about two hours after reaching the picnic grounds near Spring Mills. We did not learn what the actual cause may have been—the driver avers he was careful.

—Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and dispatch at Green's drug store. Farmers and physicians from the country will find his stock of medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

—Of the Union county newspaper men, we met at the picnic, were Whitman of the Lewisburg Journal, and Schoch of the Mifflinburg Telegraph—both good fellows, and from the genteel manner in which they were clad, we judge they must have made a raise picking potato bugs this season.

—Pleasant Gap has a sensation in the shape of a haunted house. A light is seen in the windows at night, and many turn out to see it, but when a certain stout and strong individual makes his appearance to have a sight of the ghost, the light turns out, as if ghosty were afeared of him. So the story goes, and many Pleasant Gapers get the gaps for want of sleep on account of it all. Try Paris green on him.

—Buy cheap parlor suits at J. C. Brachbill's and get the cheapest in market. The largest stock in the county, and any thing you want always on hand.

—A short time ago, as a son of Philip Stover of Haines was mowing grass a thunder gust arose, and one of the horses was prostrated by a bolt. He lay a short time, and jumping up again, the team ran off, but young Stover remaining on his seat, soon brought the animals under control. Another boy who was in the field at the time was also prostrated by the bolt. No serious injury.

—A tramp persuaded Peter Hehn, residing at Selinsgrove, that $50,000 had been buried on Hehn's farm during the revolutionary war. The tramp required a silver watch and $35 to unearth the money, and the ignorant farmer complied with his demand. The tramp pretended to have locked the watch in a chest and cautioned Hehn not to open it until nine days had passed, as there might be death in the family. After the farmer had been given certain instructions as to the finding of the money the tramp left, and Mrs. Hehn being less superstitious than her husband, examined the chest into which it was supposed the watch had been placed and found a stone wrapped in a woolen cloth. The buried treasure has not yet been found.

—After going to all other works in central Pennsylvania, you find Heisler's Marble Works, at Bellefonte, stand No. 1. Any kind of marble, and work done equal to what you get in Philadelphia. Apply there and see for yourselves.

—We print envelopes as low as $1 per thousand. Send us your envelopes. We print letter heads, and statements as low as $1,25 per 1000, when persons find the paper. This is lower than you can get it done for in the city.

—FOR SALE.—a new Golden Tongue Organ, warranted. Will be sold very low. Inquire at this office. tf.

—Many of the Pianos and Organs now manufactured will contrast well with some watches we have examined, having a massive, highly embelished case, and when you ask them what time it is, they don't know, something is the matter with the movement. Such is not however the case with the Beatty instruments, manufactured at Washington, N. J., the movement, durability and tone, is the first consideration, and then the case constructed according to price. 1m

—Go to F. P. Green's, in the Bush house, for Drugs and Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery, Soaps, Combs, Brushes, Trusses, Supporters, Braces, Fancy and Toilet articles, etc. Patent medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only.

—Philip Frank, of Brushvalley, has taken the contract for carrying the mail, daily, from Centre Hall to Laurelton, at $700 per year. Mr. Charles Mayes, of Spruce Creek, has the contract between Spruce Creek and Centre Hall.

The completion of the railroad into our valley will soon cause changes in mail routes. The Laurelton route will soon be cut down to Spring Mills and Centre Hall, and there will no doubt be a new route made starting from the Forks to Millheim, Aaronsburg and Woodward. The days of staging through Pennsvalley are nearly numbered among the relics of the past. We have no doubt the construction of the railroad through this valley will also cause the abandonment of the mail route from Millheim to Howard.

—The first session of the Penns Valley Institute, under Prof. G. W. Fortney, closed on Tuesday evening, 3rd, with a literary entertainment in the basement of the Luth. church, which was a credit to all participants. The examination held during the day was highly satisfactory to the visiting patrons of the school and added to the reputation of Prof. Fortney as a successful educator.

The entertainment in the evening, after prayer by Rev. Bouse, and music by the band, was opened with an interesting lecture by Rev. Fischer, his subject being, "Reserve Force," applicable to the scholar and professional man in particular, and showing the necessity of having in store always a reserve force of knowledge that will ensure against failure in their efforts. At the conclusion of the lecture the following programme was gone through with:

Orations—Salutatory, C. Kurtz; American Flag, Isaac Harpster; Lost Breeches, Sam'l Krumbine. Essays—What I Like, Jennie Boal; Look Before You Leap, Bessie Boal. Orations—Independence Bell, P. S. Hoffer; Batty and the Bear, G. M. Bouse; Glass of Cold Water, Wm. Kurtz; Ignorance in our Country, a Crime, F. A. Foreman. Essays—No Pains, no Gains, Miss Sallie Boal; 'Tis Easier To Be, than to Seem, Alma Hoffer. Orations—Bernardo del Corpis, Jas. B. Neff; Men of One Idea, D. R. Foreman; The Sniveler, Reuben Spangler; Yes or No, Clevan Dinges. Essay—Gold Lies Deep in the Mountains, Blanche Lingle. Recitation—Pledge with Wine, Flora Bittner. Orations—Woman's Curiosity, C. E. Emerick; Das alt Schul-haus an der Krick, Wm. Keller. Recitation—Cora Murray. Oration—Battle of Ivory, Wm. F. Ossman.

Next session will commence on the last Thursday (26) in July, and continue ten weeks.

—Read what Boyer, of Aaronsburg says, at the foot of this page.

—The Huntingdon Local News says: "Over $2,000 have already been paid out of the county treasury as expenses incurred in the Reese trial. The costs of the jurors, constable, salary, boarding, etc., for twelve days, amounted to $668.98. If the county is required to pay the defendant's witnesses, it is believed the expenses will reach $10,000."

C. A. REESE, who killed Dr. J. A. Shade, of Huntingdon county, narrowly escaped the gallows. After two weeks' trial he was convicted of murder in the second degree.

—On Thursday night last, a dark brown mare six years old belonging to Senator Peale, of Lock Haven, was stolen at Rebersburg, Centre county. A reward of $100 for the recovery of the animal and $25 additional for the capture of the thief is offered.

This is the mare that Senator Peale rode to the railroad pic-nic at Spring Mills on 4.

—H. L. Murray of Sugar Valley, has been the fortunate contractor for a lumber job, near, Woodward, in Penns Valley. Different parties have estimated that there are about fifteen million feet, principally white pine.

The steam saw mill of Murray & Co., at the east end of Sugar Valley, will be transferred to Penns Valley in a few weeks. It is generally believed that they will be able to begin the manufacture of lumber by the 1st of September. Mr. Murray is a business man of tact, skill and energy.—Clinton Democrat.

—Why don't Bellefonte come up to time with the branch road? It seems clear she does not want us to have a railroad. So we all say. There has been more talk than cider over there.

—Haymaking is over—the crop was an average. Harvest has commenced—the grain crop will be about an average.

—Grasshoppers are more plentiful this year than heretofore, and do some damage in the fields. We also hear complaint of injury to the wheat by the fly.

—Last week was showery.

—The Penns Valley Institute, Fall Term, opens 25 inst. Prof. Fortney can be relied upon as an able instructor in all the branches required to fit young men and women for college. He has just closed a most successful term, which adds to his previous reputation as a teacher. Centre Hall has advantages and attractions possessed by few localities, and choice boarding places can be secured at lowest possible prices.

—Deininger & Musser, of the Millheim Marble Works, are doing a very good business, notwithstanding the hard times, and the secret of their success is that they make good work at very moderate prices. Don't be imposed upon by irresponsible agents and runners who have no knowledge or experience in the business but go to the Millheim Marble Works before you buy elsewhere, where you can get Monuments, Couches or Headstones, of any possible design or price. 3t

—J. C. Brachbill has put down the price of furniture so low that grangers and others will find it to pay to buy of him. Go and see before buying elsewhere.

—POSITIVE RESULTS.—There are numerous remedies that cure sometimes and become trusted as useful, but none have ever proved so effectual—cured so many and such remarkable cases—as Dr. Ayer's medicines.

The Cherry Pectoral has restored great numbers of patients who were believed to be hopelessly affected with consumption.

Ague Cure breaks up chills and fever quickly and surely.

Ayer's Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla eradicates scrofula and impurities of the blood, cleanses the system and restores it to vigorous health. By its timely use many troublesome disorders that cause a decline of health are expelled or cured.

Ayer's Pills and their effects are too well known everywhere to require any commendation from us here.—Scranton (Pa.) Times.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.—June 18 by Shortlidge & Co.

Flour per barrel, wholesale,	$ 9 50.
" retail,	$10 00.
White wheat,	1 75.
Red "	1 75.
Rye,	60.
Corn, shelled,	50.
Corn, cob,	50.
Oats,	35.
Barley, rye weight,	56.
Cloverseed	$5 per 64 pounds.
Potatoes retail,	1 25
Nova Scotia plaster, ground,	10 00.
Cayuga "	$9 00.

—There will be an uproar at Spring Mills, next week, for Hassenplug has again gone to the city and will have on hand a big lot of "them" cheap goods he has been selling. Hold up till the Captain returns.

SENTENCE OF REESE.

Huntingdon, Pa., July 6.—The trial of C. A. Reese, for the the murder of Dr. J. A. Shade, was closed on Saturday last, the jury rendering a verdict of murder in the second degree. The trial occupied twelve days. This afternoon Judge Dean pronounced sentence on Reese, he to pay $500, cost of prosecution and be imprisoned at separate and solitary confinement in western penitentiary for a period of ten years.

NEGOTIABLE PAPER.

An Important Opinion of the Supreme Court.

Following is the opinion of the supreme court (Judge Sharswood) in the case of Woods vs. North—error to the court of common Pleas of Huntingdon county:

It is a necessary quality of negotiable paper that it should be simple, certain, unconditional, not subject to any contingency. It would be a mere affectation of learning to cite the elementary treatises and the decided cases which have established this principle. It is very important to the commercial community that it should be maintained in all its rigor.

Applying it to the note sued upon in this case, we are of the opinion that it violates this rule. If it had been payable at sixty days, with five per cent., it would have been objectionable as usurious on its face. It would not, however, on that account have invalidated the note or destroyed its negotiability. A negotiable note may be made payable with interest from its date, and if more than lawful interest is stipulated for, it does not, in Pennsylvania, make the contract void, but only the usury. Hence such a note is sufficiently certain. It is payable at maturity with lawful interest. But in the paper now in question there enters, as to the amount, an undoubted element of uncertainty. It is a mistake to suppose that if the note was unpaid at maturity the five per cent would be payable to the holder by the parties. It must go into the hands of an attorney for collection. It is not a sum necessarily payable. The phrase "collection fee" necessarily implies this. Not only so, but this amount of per centage cannot be arbitrarily determined by the parties. It must be only what would be a reasonable compensation to an attorney for collection. This, in reason, and the usage of the legal profession, depends upon the amount of the note. Five per cent. would probably be considered by a jury as a reasonable compensation upon the collection of a note of three hundred and seventy-seven dollars. But if it were three thousand dollars they would probably think otherwise, and certainly so if it were thirty thousand dollars. Now, then, can this note be said to be certain as to its amount, or that amount unaffected by any contingency?

Interest and costs of protest, after non-payment at maturity, are necessary legal incidents of the contract, and the insertion of them in the body of the note would not affect its negotiability. Neither does a clause waiving exemption, for that in no way touches the simplicity and certainty of the paper. But a collateral agreement as here, depending, too, as it does, upon its reasonableness, to be determined by the verdict of a jury, is entirely different. It may be well characterized, like an agreement to confess a judgment, was by Chief Justice Gibson, as "luggage," which negotiable paper, riding as it does, on the wings of the wind, is not a courier able to carry.

If this collateral agreement may be introduced with impunity, what may not be? It is the first step in the wrong direction which costs.

These instruments may come to be lumbered up with all sorts of stipulations, and all sorts of difficulties, contentions and litigation results. It is the best rule obsta principies. Judgment reversed.

TORNADO IN WISCONSIN.

A Village Swept Away and Several Persons Killed.

Milwaukee, July 9.—A special to the Sentinel from Pensaukee says a terrible whirlwind struck that town on Sunday night, leaving but three houses standing. Pensaukee is twenty five miles north of Green Bay, on the Chicago and Northwestern railroad. The Gardner Hotel, the largest brick summer resort hotel in Northern Wisconsin, was blown down. Eight persons are known to have been killed and two missing; about 20 are wounded. Other buildings were blown to pieces. The place is a total wreck. The saw mill shingle mill, and a store were totally destroyed. The tug Spray and schooner Are are a total wreck. The school house and fifteen or 20 houses were blown down.

FURY OF THE STORM

More Lives Lost in the West.

Cincinnati, July 3.—Another heavy storm swept through northern and central Ohio and Indiana last evening and this morning. Last evening at Elkhart, Indiana, six houses were leveled and four others partially destroyed. Mr. Craig was blown off his barn and had an arm broken. Mr. Walters was blown out of his house and had his head and back dangerously cut. James Bowen was caught under a falling house and was severely injured and Mrs. Bowen was terribly bruised and five others were seriously injured.

At Kingsbury, near Laporte, Indiana, the wind demolished the residence of Mr. Barney, killing four persons, whose names are not ascertained. Wm. Fletcher, of Clinton, Elkhart county, was killed by a falling roof and his daughter was badly injured.

Three men near Waterford were struck by lightning and one of them named McClintick was instantly killed.

INSURRECTION IN KENTUCKY.

Cincinnati, July 7.—For several days past rumors have been received here that an insurrection existed in Lewis and Carter counties, in eastern Kentucky, some twenty miles back from the Ohio river. It seems that the Underwood gang, who several years ago were a terror to all honest citizens in that part of the state for their crimes of robbery, horse stealing and counterfeiting, have broken out again and because of their formidable numbers—they embrace one hundred and fifty to two hundred noted desperadoes—have forced farmers to abandon their crops and take to the woods for refuge.

Some three or four men have been killed on each side already and a sort of guerilla warfare has been going on between them for two weeks.

Correspondence was had between here and Frankfort and resulted in the governor ordering the Covington Light guards and Van Vorst guards of Newport to the scene of insurrection.

STARVING IN THE BLACK HILLS.

Cor. N. Y. Herald.

There are now at least 15,000 people in the Hills who are without employment, and many thousands more who are only making expenses. Those who came in here last year have "staked off" every foot of ground where there is any prospect of mineral deposit. From forty to fifty thousand pilgrims have already been here and gone back home again. They were almost universally disappointed in their expectations. The Black Hills is no place for a man to live in unless he is making money. There are hundreds of men now in the Black Hills who are on the verge of starvation, and they can get no employment at any price, for the simple reason that the Hills are swarming with men asking for work. Several suicides have occurred here lately, one of them, Walter Whitley, took his own life rather than starve to death. This is the unvarnished truth.

Father M'Givern, of Minersville, Schuylkill county, on Sunday preached against the Mollie Maguires, and declared that he would break up the organization if he were dragged from the altar for his course. The priest at Tamaqua is reported to have said: "If there is a Mollie Maguire within the hearing of my voice who does not leave the society he will go to hell, and I will help him to get there."

A storm, on Friday evening last, destroyed $60,000 worth of property at Hamburg, Berks county.

What metamorphosis does a laun-dress undergo during the night?—She goes to bed a washerwoman and n the morning gets up fine linen.

Why are washerwomen unreasonable?—They expect to have soft water when it rains hard.

Announcement.

We are authorized to announce J. M Keichline, Esq., of Bellefonte, as a candidate for District Attorney. Subject to the decision of the Democratic county convention.

Again we call the attention of our readers to the advertisements of D. F. Beatty, Esq., Washington, N. J., of his Pianos and Organs. The reputation of Mr. Beatty as a manufacturer of instruments is very substantial, he takes great pains with their construction, selection of material, and efficient and trustworthy employees, their various departments being arranged for service and not for artificial purpose. They contain not the slightest intrigue, but are substantially and perfectly arranged in their various departments, he having for his fundamental aim, durability, and perfect richness of tone. See his advertisement in another column.

CORN CULTIVATORS.

With Reversible Standard Teeth.

SHOVEL PLOWS,

Single and Double, both Wood and Iron.

CULTIVATOR TEETH, SHOVEL PLOW BLADES.

Imperial Cast-steel Plows. Every one warranted. Imperial Cast-steel Plow Shares.

CORN-PLANTERS, CORN HOES.

TOLEDO CUCUMBER PUMPS.

Iron and Porcelain Lined, to suit all depth wells. Guaranteed, and at a reduced price.

NAILS, LOCKS AND GLASS, at the lowest prices.

TRACE CHAINS AND HAMES. CLOTHES WRINGERS. Lower than they were ever sold at.

GRANITE WARE,

Of all descriptions; Wash Basins, Stew Kettles, &c., &c. This is the finest ware in use, more durable than tin and free from rust. Very little higher. All kinds of House Furnishing goods

FOR MECHANICS

We have the best of Chisels, Saws, Drawing Knives, etc. Also, Baily Adjustable Iron Planes.

LATEST IMPROVED LAMPS.

Decidedly the best in the market. No chimneys to break or clean, and give a better light than any in use.

GUM WATER HOSE, for watering yards and gardens.

MRS. POTTS' IMPROVED FLAT IRONS.

Every family should have them, as they are much handier than common ones and not half the trouble. Set of three, with handle, $1.50.

PURE WHITE LEADS and Cottage Paints of every color, ready for use. Cheap. Best Paint for Barns, made of Oxide of Iron. Guaranteed to be durable.

COACHMAKERS AND SADDLERS.

Full line of all kinds of Saddlery. Also Wood-work, Felloes, Plain and Patent Wheels, &c., &c.

SUSQUEHANNA COOK STOVES.

The heaviest in weight and best baker in the market. All kinds of Portable Ranges with eight different makes of

COOK STOVES.

These will be sold on a written guarantee, and at the lowest prices.

THOS. A. HICKS & BROTHER,

Allegheny Street, Bellefonte.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of administration on the estate of David Reed, late of Ferguson twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate are requested to bring forward their claims duly authenticated by law, for settlement.

JACOB S. REED,
JAS. GATES,
Adm'rs.

7 jun6.

$600 PIANOS FOR $250

And all other styles in the same proportion, being Grand, Square and Upright—all first-class—direct to the people at factory prices. No agents or commission; no discounts. These Pianos made one of the finest displays at the Centennial Exhibition, and were unanimously recommended for the highest Honors. Regular Incorporated Manufacturing co. New Manufactory—one of the largest and finest in the world. The Square Grands contain Mathushek's new patent Duplex Overstrung Scale, the greatest improvement in the history of Piano making. The Uprights are the finest in America. Pianos sent on trial. Don't fail to write for Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogue—mailed free.

MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO
13may3m No. 56 Broadway, N. Y.

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney at Law. Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building.

REMOVAL IN SIXTY DAYS!!

In consequence of a largely increasing business and to make room for still heavier stocks of merchandize, I have been compelled to ENLARGE AND IMPROVE MY STORE, the Eagle Clothing Hall, Allegheny Street, and for that purpose will remove, about the middle of July, one door below the old stand. During the next sixty days, therefore, I will offer

EXTRA INDUCEMENTS TO BUYERS.

Having determined to close out, as nearly as possible during that time, my present stock at ruinously low prices, preparatory to placing in the newly-repaired Hall, when I shall return to it, an assortment of New Goods not equaled in quantity, quality, cheapness and variety outside of Philadelphia. Call at once for extra bargains.

J. NEWMAN, Allegheny Street, BELLEFONTE, PA.

BIG HAUL BY BURGLARS.

Whitehall, N. Y., July 7.—The Keeseville National Bank was robbed last night by seven or eight masked burglars. The watchmen were bound and gagged, the vault and Marvin's spherical safe blown open and the contents carried away. The bank loses $7,000 in currency, $6,000 in the Town of Chesterfield bonds, $1,000 in Government bonds and $1,000 in Essex county bonds; total, $15,000. Parties who left packages in the bank for safe keeping have lost to the amount of from $50,000 to $60,000. Bills receivable of the Bank and collection notes were also taken.

7,000 ANXIOUS OFFICE SEEKERS.

Washington, July 8.—There are now upwards of 7,000 applications on file in the State Department for appointment as Consuls, although at present there is not one salariad consulate vacant, except that of St. Paul de Lo Loando, a very unhealthy post on the coast of Africa, and it has already been announced that it is the intention of the department to fill all vacancies which may occur in desirable salaried consulates by promotions or appointments for proved merit and experience in the consular service. In this connection it may be of interest to many persons to learn that according to a general rule, applicable to all the executive departments, letters of application and recommendation for office, though filed for possible consideration, are never answered, the obvious reason being that to do so would require a very large increase in the clerical force.

The arrangements for getting up a little war with Mexico are progressing admirably. A lieutenant of cavalry, with his command, acting under General Ord's directions, after three or four days' raiding on Mexican territory for Indian horse thieves, returned to the American side of the Rio Grande on Saturday. Some of the horses were recovered, but the lieutenant appeared to be in a good deal of a hurry to get back, for he rode 140 miles in 36 hours. The Administration announces its approval of the raid, and that they will be continued notwithstanding Diaz's protest. So we may look for lively times if he carries out his plan of mossing "force with force."

The celebration at Woodstock, Conn., on 4 was attended by large crowds of people. Col. John T. Wait, of Norwich, Congressman for that district, presided and made an address on the duty of integrity progress in public affairs. Ex Gov. Chamberlain spoke in open condemnation of the Southern policy of President Hayes. Mr. Blaine spoke, attacking the policy toward Mexico, which he declared to mean annexation. He said that there must be no more annexation at the South, but favored it at the North. He reviewed the dangers which menace the country politically from the South, and declared that the country should look them squarely in the face. Col. Wait disclaimed responsibility for these speeches, and said he had an abiding confidence in President Hayes's integrity and policy. Non-political addresses were made by Prof. Northrop, Rev. Dr. Cuyler and others, and poems by Oliver Wendell Holmes and Mary Clemmer were read.

Never since the lumber business of the West Branch Valley became a recognized industry has the production been so small as it will be this year, and the shipments are disproportionately large. On the first of January there were at Williamsport one hundred and sixty-one millions of pine lumber and at Lock Haven twenty-five millions more. It is estimated by those in the best position to know that the production at both points this year will not exceed a hundred and fifty millions, and this estimate is based on the possibility of working up all the logs, which it is not probable will be done. There is now less pine lumber in the yards of the West Branch than there was at the opening of the year. It is a further notable fact that not all the mills are running and very few lumber men are making such extensive preparations as in former years for operations in the woods.

THE GAME AND FISH LAWS.

Black bass may be taken any time with rod, hook and line.

Wild ducks may be killed any time.

Wood and summer ducks may be killed any time from Oct. 1st to Jan. 1st. Twenty-five dollars penalty for catching wild duck with net.

Fish can not be taken from any set net, fish basket, pound net, gill net, or anything in the nature of seines in any waters of the state, except tidal waters, with gill net, whose meshes are under three inches under a penalty of $25.

No fish shall be no fishing or hunting on Sunday, under a penalty of $25.

Grouse, partridge or pheasant may be killed from Oct. 1 to Jan. 1.

Hare and rabbits may be killed from Oct. 15 to Dec. 15.

Plover may be killed from August 15 to January 1.

Quail may be killed from October 25 to December 15.

Squirrels may be killed from July 1 to January 1.

Speckled trout may be killed from April 1 to August 1.

Woodcock may be killed from July 4 to January 1.

Lake trout may be killed from March 1 to December 1.

Mr. Daniel F. Beatty, manufacturer and proprietor of the Beatty Piano and Beatty's celebrated Golden Tongue Parlor Organs, Washington, N. J., is certainly a very reasonable and generous man to transact business with. He makes the very fair proposition to any who may favor him with an order, as follows: "If the instrument does not prove satisfactory after a test trial of five days after receiving it the purchase money will be refunded upon the return of the instrument, and he will pay freight charges both ways." This is certainly an exceeding, generous, and safe manner in which to transact business with him. He warrants his instruments for six years. See his advertisement. July 26.y

—CLAIMS FOR WAGES.—An important law, passed at the last session of the Legislature, provides for giving priority to claims for manual labor, on all trials of claims for wages in the courts of this Commonwealth. Heretofore, the claims of workingmen, after getting into court, by being placed at the end of the list of cases have often been so delayed from court to court that the plaintiff, from inability to be present when they have come up, has been compelled to compromise a just claim to get the matter settled. This new law give all such claims priority and so far is a real benefit to the laboring man.

MARRIED.

On June 20, by Rev. S. G. Shannon, John W. Pecht, of Milroy, Mifflin county, to Miss Caroline S. Smetzler, of Potter's Mills.

Near State College, June 19th, by Rev. R. Smith, Milton D. Snyder, of Belleville, Mifflin county, to Miss Sarah Crumrine, of Centre county.

On 5th, by Rev. Wilson, Mr. George Fowler, of Haines twp, and Miss — Foreman, of Mifflinburg.

On 3rd, at Oak Hall, by Rev. Robert Hamill, Mr. Egbert Smith, of Harleysville Sullivan county, N. Y., to Miss Phebe A. Booth, of College twp.

DIED.

On 6, in the Loop, Mr. Jacob Moyer, aged 82 years.

PENN'S VALLEY INSTITUTE.

The next session of the Institute will commence on the last Thursday (26) in July and continue ten weeks. Special attention will be given to those desiring to teach. Tuition, $5 to $8 according to branches studied; boarding $2.50 to $3.00 per week.

Address,
G. W. FORTNEY,
July12 4t Centre Hall, Pa.

DAILY COACH FROM Centre Hall to Spruce Creek.

Leaves Centre Hall in the morning and returns in the evening. The proprietor has put first class teams and coaches on this line, giving good and comfort to passengers. CHARLES MAYES,
12julydm Proprietor.

PENN HALL ACADEMY.

The next Term of this well-known institution will open on Monday, July 23. The Academic branches taught, and students prepared for college. Locality healthy, and good boarding can be had at low rates. Tuition reasonable.

D. M. WOLF, Principal,
12jul 3t Penn Hall, Pa.

Cheapest of All!!

Largest of All!

BEST OF ALL!!!

MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Wolf's Old Stand.

AT

AT CENTRE HALL,

OVER 5000 YARDS OF CALICO, WHICH WILL BE SOLD CHEAPER THAN EVER BEFORE IN THIS SECTION.

We have the Goods! Prices Low! Selection Unsurpassed!

And we now extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons, and the public generally. Come! we will show you the BEST SELECTED STOCK,

At prices lower than usual.

A full line of Dry-Goods,

Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Queensware, Glassware, Wood and Willow Ware, Hats and Caps, and in fact everything and anything embraced in the above lines.

A LARGE STOCK OF

READY - MADE CLOTHING

constantly on hand.

Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.

WM. WOLF.

Dr. Whittier,

Founder and Proprietor of the KEYSTONE DISPENSARY, successfully treats and cures in the shortest possible time, Syphilis in all its forms. Gleet, stricture, Orchitis and all forms of Nervous Diseases, Spermatorrhea, Night Losses and Impotency.

"Marriage and Health Guide," 144 pages, illustrated—a book for, careful reading. Price 25 cents.

Call on or address,
DR. WHITTIER,
jul12 1m 302 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Susannah Kline, of Aaronsburg, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law, for settlement.

JER. KLINE,
Aaronsburg.
D. K. HECKMAN,
my31 Sugar Valley.

—At BOYER'S Cash. Glass of all

Store, in Aarons sizes we will sell

burg, you can buy lower than any

SPRING, - - - - - - - - 1877.

WE ARE NOW PREPARED.

FOR THE SPRING TRADE.

WE HAVE THE GOODS!

PRICES LOW!

Selection Unsurpassed! Stock Large.

And now we extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons and the public generally. We will say this, Come! if we do not show you

THE BEST SELECTED STOCK

AT PRICES LOWER THAN USUAL,

and if we cannot prove that it is to your interest to patronize us, then don't buy; but come and satisfy yourself.

We have opened a full line of

DRY GOODS

Clothing, Carpets,
Boots & Shoes, Groceries,
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and in fact everything and anything embraced in the above line.

We will beat everything in prices and assortment, and our past, we trust, will be a sufficient guarantee to our patrons of fair and honest treatment. We have established and will maintain our reputation. The large trade we do enables us to get fresh goods daily, which is a great advantage to our patrons in all lines, and more especially in Groceries. Call, and it will prove to your interest.

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OUR LINE OF MOURNING CALICOES IS COMPLETE.

Bengal Plaids,	12½c	per yd.	
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Bleached Muslin,	5 to 16c	"	
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Sugar,	10, 11, 12c	per lb.	
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Mackerel, Lake Herring and white Fish very low. TERMS positively CASH, or County Produce. Respectively,

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Cotton Lops,	15, 22 and 28c	"
Calicoes,	6, 7, 8 and 9c	"
Lancaster Ginghams,	10c	"
Best Cotton Carpet Chain	25c	"
Bed Ticking,	14, 20, 25, 38c	per yd.
Split and double Zephyr Black and White,	18c	per oz.
All other colors,	20c	"
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A large stock of Linseed Oil, White Lead, (Lewis'), Putty, etc, on hand. Sold by special contract.

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CENTRE HALL

Furniture Rooms!

I would respectfully inform the citizens of Centre county that I have opened Furniture Rooms in Centre Hall, and have on hand a large stock of Furniture and Chairs, consisting in part of

CHAMBER SUITS, EXTENSION TABLES, BREAKFAST TABLES, BUREAUS, WASHSTANDS, BEDSTEADS SINKS, CHAIRS, &c.

Which will be sold at the lowest cash prices; come and examine my stock of Furniture before buying elsewhere.

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Mar 29 3m W. R. CAMP.

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S. T. Shugert, having purchased the Drug store on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, next door to the hardware Store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked and filled it out with all the most popular

DRUGS & MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY SOAPS, COMBS AND BRUSHES, TRUSSES, SUPPORTERS, BRACES FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES, &c., &c., &c.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only. Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

This Store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M. Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.

19apr tf S. T. SHUGERT.

BRICK FOR SALE.—First class brick will be kept on hand for sale by J. O. Deininger at Zerbe's Centre Hall brick yards. These brick are offered so low that it will pay persons at a distance to come here for them.

Intending to continue in the manufacture of brick they will be kept constantly on hand, and fair inducements offered to purchasers.

17 aug tf. H. E. ZERBE

$777 is not easily earned in these times but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish. $66 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 Outfit free. Address at once. H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Portland, Maine 22 feb y.

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Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc., also Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.

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The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife, pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

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SUMMER T

THE BANNER OF THE CALIPHATE.

The "Heavenly Standard"—Why the Sultan Brought It Before the Army—A Banner Which is Highly Reverenced—Moslems Enjoined to Wage War.

An Oriental correspondent of the London *Telegraph* writes: "On April 25, the Sultan Abdul Hamid, addressing the Turkish army, said: 'The fatherland is in danger. It is my duty to take in my hand the banner of the Caliphate and go into the midst of my soldiers—to sacrifice, if necessary, my life for the independence of the empire and the honor and life of our women and children.' Many of the readers of the *Daily Telegraph* would like, perhaps, to know some details of this banner, and of its wonderful influence upon the mind of those who believe in Mohammed and his 'Koran.' It might interest them, therefore, if I give here some observations on the subject.

The banner of the Caliphate, to which the sultan alludes in his speech, is that which the Turks call 'the Heavenly Standard,' and, in their language, 'Bairack.' Its color is green, and they believe it to have been the banner of the Prophet Mohammed, delivered to him by the angel Gabriel, through the medium of Ayesha, as an indubitable token of victory over their enemies. This standard was formerly laid up in the treasury of the sultan of Constantinople, but it is now kept in the mosque at Eyoob, where the new sultans on the day of their cornation gird on the saber of the Caliphate. In case of any serious struggle, a religious duty compels the sultan to give orders to the 'Mullas,' or Mohammedan clergy, to display the prophet's standard before the people and army, and proclaim 'Al-Jehad,' or the holy war, by exhorting the Moslems to be faithful to their religion and defend their kingdom. 'This is the prophet's banner,' the sheikh-al-islam exclaims; 'this is the standard of the Caliphate; it is set up before you and displayed over your heads, oh, true believers, to announce to you that your religion is threatened, your Caliphate in danger, and your life, wives, children and property exposed to be the prey of your cruel enemies! Any Moslem, therefore, who refuses to take his arms and follow this holy Bairack is an infidel, and must, therefore, suffer condemnation.' Such an expedient has always produced wonderful effects among those who profess the Mohammedan religion. All good Moslems are considered as being divorced from their wives, *ipso facto*, if they refuse to make haste, take up their arms, follow the banner of the Caliphate, and fight against the enemy of their religion and kingdom. It is confirmed by trustworthy historians that the standard of the Caliphate has been always kept with extraordinary care and reverence—that even the Janissaries, who were often disrespectful to the sultans, trembled at the sight of this holy ensign. Only one instance of disrespect to the heavenly standard is related in the Turkish annals. This happened in 1658, when Hassan Pasha, at the head of a seditious faction, waged war with his legitimate sovereign. The sultan gave orders, as usual, to display the banner of the Caliphate, with a view to induce Hassan Pasha and his parties to obey and respect the head of Islam. Hassan Pasha seems to have been of little faith, inasmuch as when he saw the sacred banner displayed he turned his back to it and to the exhorting Mullas, and gave orders to his soldiers to fight fiercely and carry on the war to the end.

Extremes in the Black Hills.

An incident occurred *en route* and between stations Government Farm (an old sub-post of Fort Laramie) and Hot Creek, that amusingly illustrates the opposite extremes of Black Hills character, says a correspondent. Two parties going in opposite directions had met. The one was returning from the gold regions driving a pack mule before him. Upon this animal were his provisions, clothes, bedding, etc., covered by a canvas wagon cover that had borne the facetious, but since the Pike's Peak excitement stale device of *Black Hills or Bust!* The "Black Hills or" had evidently been obscured by charcoal marks and an additional number of interjections been added to the last word, making it a very conspicuous "*Bust.*" His tale was soon told; he had been unsuccessful, left his wagon and escaped with two of his mules. He was, however, of a very sanguine temperament, and was only going to Rawhide Butte, he said, to meet and accompany some friends to the Big Horn.

The other party was going to the Hills, and, strange as it may seem, was pushing a wheelbarrow before him, loaded with his bedding and provisions. He was sixty-two years old, he said, and had left "the old woman" in Cheyenne. George Stewart by name, an Irishman and distantly related to the late Alexander T. Stewart of New York, he had come to America in 1830. For five years he had been in Cheyenne, but work was hard, wages low, and money scarce. He was going to the Black Hills to make a "strike," and, failing in that, to follow his trade—baking. He had been offered a free passage to Deadwood, but was determined to push his "buggy" (as he familiarly called the wheelbarrow) through. He had left Cheyenne the preceding Thursday at noon, and on the Tuesday following, without any assistance, was nearly at Hat Creek, 160 miles distant!

A Lost Flag Restored.

A recent discovery at Strasburg recalls an incident of the battle of Froschwiller at the outbreak of the Franco-German war. The colors of the Eighth Regiment of French Cuirassiers, which was supposed to have been lost upon the field of battle, have been recovered. A non-commissioned officer of the regiment, finding that the battle was lost, tore the colors from the pole and folded them around his chest. No sooner had he done this than he was mortally wounded by a shell; but he had time, when carried to an ambulance, to confide the colors to another soldier, who promised to restore them to the regiment. The latter failed to fulfill his promise, and not understanding the value of the colors, he sold the red and blue strips of the flag at Strasburg, having in the meanwhile torn off the white strip to make himself a neck tie. It happened that an inhabitant of Strasburg, who is in the habit of purchasing curiosities, heard of the matter, and he at once obtained possession of the two strips sold, which he has rejoined, and upon which are embroidered in gold letters, "The Emperor Napoleon III, to the Eighth Regiment of Cuirassiers," and upon the reverse side, "Eckmuhl—Wagram—La Moskowa—Hanau!" The collector, when he ascertained to whom the colors belonged, lost no time in forwarding them to the colonel of the regiment which had lost them.

New York's Trade in Alligator Skins.

New York handles about five thousand alligator skins per annum. The business is entirely in the hands of a single firm, who employ men to pursue the reptile in the bayous of the Mississippi river, and the work is usually done at night by the aid of lanterns, the rifles used being aimed straight at the creature's eyes. If the alligators are too old or too young, the ammunition used on themis only thrown away, for in such cases the skin is either too horny or too small. A good size is eight or nine feet, counting nothing beyond the thick part of the tail. Florida is a great place for alligators, but skins from that direction are badly mangled, indicating strong objections by the animal against parting with his natural integument. The market price for finished skins in New York is thirty-six to forty-eight dollars per dozen; extra, something higher; raw, according to condition.

FEMALE EDUCATION.—Keep as much as possible in the grand and common road of life; patent educations or habits seldom succeed. Depend upon it, men set more value on the cultivated minds than on the accomplishments of women, which they are rarely able to appreciate. It is a common error, but it is an error, that literature unfits women for the everyday business of life. It is not so with men. You see those of the most cultivated minds constantly devoting their time and attention to the most homely objects. Literature gives women a real and proper weight in society, but they must use it with discretion.

ALL ABOUT LION TAMING.

What a Scarred Veteran at the Business Told a Reporter.

A lion tamer, with forty-two reminiscences of encounters with the beasts on his face, neck, back, breast and limbs, lives at 545 Hudson street, New York. He is barely thirty-three years of age, is of fair complexion, has brown hair and mustache, and is of robust build. His eye is quick and searching; and, without intending any reflection upon the courage of the king of the forest, it may truthfully be said that Frank P. Lawson is braver than a lion. Within the past ten years, nearly all the showmen and almost every lion in America have been introduced to Lawson. Owing to the fact that this has been a bad season for circuses and menageries, and more especially to the fact that at the present day showmen are not able or willing to pay lion exhibitors adequate wages, Lawson was not in a den of lions on the evening that a New York *Sun* reporter visited him. He gave the reporter some interesting information in regard to his dangerous calling.

Lawson first made the acquaintance of the lion by scraping the dens. This was when he was a traveling with James Nixon's Niblo's Garden circus. Later, while employed in Adam Forepaugh's menagerie, Col. Hall the tamer, was injured, and Lawson took his place. The show was in Philadelphia at the time. Hall had been in a den with two lions and two tigers, and there had been a terrible fight among the animals, in the course of which Hall had been bitten on the shoulder. It was the first time that performing lions and tigers had been put together in any American menagerie. Lawson had been in the dens before, but, when he undertook to run this quartet, he was almost disheartened. For nearly three weeks he fought them daily, and was scratched and torn until he scarcely recognized himself in the looking glass. At last he succeeded in training them to do various tricks, but he never trusted them. Forepaugh became dissatisfied with the almost constant quarreling of the beasts, and they were put in separate dens. Col. Hall never recovered from his wounds.

Lawson remained four years with Forepaugh as the superintendent of the zoological department of the show. In the winters he was employed in "breaking," or training, the animals. Four lions or lionesses constitute a den. "If they were young lions," continued Lawson, "I used to go into the den every morning with a broom and sweep the floor. Then the youngsters crouched in a corner, and I brushed them with the broom. This they did not like at first, but they gradually became used to seeing me, and skipped around me like kittens. I taught them their places in the dens so that there might be no misunderstanding between us. Each had his own place, but one of them was boss over the others. This one became my special pet and assistant. Sometimes, however, he rebelled against my authority, but I always brought him to terms. If he or others became warlike, I clipped the claws of their fore paws to the quick, and this took the fight out of them at once. To trim the claws was no easy job. I was compelled to catch the forelegs in a slip-noose and throw the animal down; then, while he was held down by the men outside the cell, I did the clipping. I never clipped a lion a second time. It makes them timid, and destroys their lion nature.

"Col. Thomas Davis was cut almost to death in a den in French's circus in Chicago, and I was called in to break them on your lawn or on the piazza vines, and watch them. A robin comes to carry off the string, and, having used up what you have provided, and liking the material, attacks a long piece wound round a stake, and supporting a gladiolus. By persistent effort he frees a part of it; but the harder that he pulls the rest, the tighter he ties the knot around the stake, and the string is becoming entangled with his legs; he fights twenty minutes and then gives it up. Sparrows pick up hairs and straws from the lawn, and warblers come to the vines for cotton wool, passing fearlessly within three feet of your chair; then they come back to break off little twigs and to peal off shreds of dry bark from the honeysuckle. A pair of golden robins, the male with black and orange, the female with yellow and duller black, come for string, worsted and thread; but beware of them, for they are thieves. Leave your knitting under the tree there for five minutes, and it is gone; you will find it a week later, a part irrevocably woven into the hanging nest, and a part dangling with the needle in it. The weaving is so cleverly done that you wonder whether the orioles haven't used your needles. Not at all, madam; I defy you to produce with your implements such a piece of work as these birds have produced with their bills. Successful experiments have been made by supplying the orioles, in the tree where they are occupied, with bright silks and worsteds, which they employ altogether, of liberally provided, so that a very gay and party-colored nest may swing in your orchard where you can see it from the house. Wilson says that an old lady, to whom he showed an oriole's nest in which a piece of dry grass, thirteen inches long, was passed through thirty-four times, asked him, half in earnest, if the birds couldn't be taught to darn stackings.—*Harper's Monthly.*

A New York Clergyman's History.

One of the most popular Fifth avenue pastors has a singular history, says a New York letter. He is a graduate of Harvard college, and twenty-seven years ago was among the "Forty-niners" who immigrated to California via Cape Horn. Here he became an "honest miner," and afterward went to Sacramento, where he entered into the newspaper service as reporter and editor, and utility-man in general. Wielding a fluent pen and readily acquiring journalistic habits, he was a decided success. Among his earliest employers were the present proprietors of the San Francisco *Bulletin* and *Call*. In 1852 they removed to San Francisco, whither our present clerical friend followed them. He shortly after accepted a situation in the government service, and, though it was not wholly a sinecure, it left considerable spare time upon his hands, which he turned to practical account by making contributions to the then only magazine on the Pacific coast. His religious opinions in that period were very different from those he entertains now—in fact, he was a reputed infidel—but his attention was attracted to Spiritualism, and, finding that so unsatisfactory, he found rest at last in the Episcopal church. His early life, devoted to journalism and literary pursuits, led him to study stenography, and his present sermons are written in shorthand, which he reads off as glibly as if it were a printed page.

Thoughts for Saturday Night.

Dignity does not consist in possessing honors, but in deserving them.

The expectation of future happiness is the best relief of anxious thoughts, the most perfect cure of melancholy, the guide of life, and the comfort of death.

Be slow in choosing a friend, and slower to change him; courteous to all; intimate with few; slight no one on account of poverty, nor esteem any for their wealth.

Always win fools first. They talk much; and what they have once uttered they will stick to; whereas there is always time, up to the last moment, to bring before a wise man arguments which may entirely change his opinion.

Men have been somewhat cynically defined as a contrivance of wise men to keep fools at a distance. Fashion is shrewd to detect those who do not belong to her train, and seldom wastes her attentions. Society, is very swift in its instincts, and if you do not belong to it, resists and sneers at you, or quietly drops you.

Great talents, such as honor, virtue, learning, and parts, are above the generality of the world, who neither possess them themselves, nor judge of them rightly in others; but all people are judges of the lesser talents, such as civility, affability, and an obliging, agreeable address and manner, because they feel the good effects of them, as making society easy and pleasing.—*Chesterfield.*

THE FIRST SHIRT BUTTON.

Experimental Housewifery that Nearly Wrecked a Happy Marriage.

Young Charley Overblower married about a month ago, and when he came back from his wedding tour he and his pretty little wife, Emma, took possession of a charming flat up town. Early one evening, after they were fairly settled, and the last of Emma's sisters had been induced to conclude her visit, Charley proposed to Emma that they should go to the theater. The little woman assented and both began to amend their toilets. In a few moments Charley said: "Darling, I am sorry to trouble you; but really I think I shall be obliged to have to ask you to sew a button on this shirt."

"Of course; why not?" said Emma, delighted at a chance to show her skill. She took the garment, seated herself, and said: "I can't remember for the life of me where I put the buttons. Charley, look in that box and see if you can find one."

Charley looked in the box, which was a case of perfume bottles, and not finding the desired article, concluded that he would not bother Emma for further information, so he pulled a button from another shirt.

"Now, Charley," said Emma, look in the top bureau drawer and get me a paper of needles and a spool of white cotton—be sure and get the white cotton."

Charley found in the top bureau drawer a copy of Tennyson—he remembered it well, and picked it up and looked at the margins: marks and comments, dear affectionate little girl that she was!—and more perfume bottles, and a pattern of a flor de fumar overskirt and the beginning of a sofa-cushion, and various other things, but no needle or cotton. Then he remembered that he had a fancy "housewife" that he had bought from a girl at a fair, and he got needles and cotton out of that.

"Thank you dear," said Emma, and she began to stitch vigorously, humming a dreamy Italian air. Presently she said: "Oh, Charley, won't you bring me the scissors? I think they're in my writing-desk. I had them to-day cutting a poem out of a paper."

The scissors were not in the writing-desk, nor on the mantel, nor in the top bureau-drawer, nor in the case of perfume bottles, nor in the hair receiver, so Charley drew on his "housewife" again. Emma took the scissors, snipped the thread and exclaimed: "There darling; and now make haste, or we shall be late."

Charley wriggled into the garment, and then put up his hands to button the band at the back, but no button was there.

"Why, Em," he cried: "where in thunder did you sew on the button?"

"Oh, Charley, aint you ashamed!" exclaimed his wife. "Where are your eyes?"

"If they were in the back of my head," answered Charley, "perhaps I could see the button."

Emma raised herself on her tiptoes and looked at the band.

"Why, that's strange!" said she. "Take it off and let me look at it."

The shirt was inspected thoroughly, and the button was found neatly and deftly sewed on just beneath the tag of the shirt-bosom so as to button to that appendage in a most elegant manner.

"Well, by jove," exclaimed Charley, "if I didn't know any more about sewing on a button than that, I wouldn't get mar—I'd learn how."

"You were going to say you wouldn't have got married," cried his wife, putting on her hat hastily and bursting into tears.

"Where are you going?" demanded Charley savagely.

"I'm going home, and I'll get a separation from you and your old shirts; that's where I'm going, blubbered Emma.

"I thought you wanted the button there to fasten to your what-you-call-ems."

It took Charley an hour to persuade Emma that if she went home there wouldn't be strawberries and cream enough to go around, and that she could get all she wanted at Delmonico's, and he'd pay for it.—*New York World.*

Drinking Water.

The quantity of water we need in the form of beverage depends greatly on the nature of the substance we consume as food. With a dietary composed largely of succulent vegetables and fruit, a very little of any kind of beverage is required. Much also depends on the manner in which our solid food is cooked—whether, in the case of animal food, the natural juices of the flesh are retained in it or not. Much, too, will depend on those atmospheric and other conditions which determine the amount of fluids lost by evaporation from the surface of the body. The sensation of thirst is the natural warning that the blood wants water. I may here remark, incidentally, that it is not a wise custom to take excessive quantities of any fluid, even simple water, with our food, for by so doing we dilute too much the digestive juices and so retard their solvent action on the solid food we have consumed. A draught of fluid, however, toward the end of digestion, is often useful in promoting the solution and absorption of the residum of this process, or in aiding the propulsion along the digestive tube. Hence the custom of taking tea a few hours after dinner, or seltzer or soda water a little before bed time.—*London Fortnightly Review.*

An Indignant Canadian.

One day lately one of the Asylum avenue cars in Hartford, Conn., was making its slow way outward, well filled with gentlemen and ladies. The seats being all occupied, as lady after lady entered they were invited to sit by gentlemen, who in succession arose and politely gave their seats to the ladies, until, finally, the only representative of the sterner sex who retained a seat was a portly Chinese commissioner. Soon the car stopped again, and the Oriental, who had been all along expressing by his looks a profound contempt for this politeness of the Americans, felt the pressure of public opinion too strong to resist longer, and, rising, yielded his seat to a simpering school-girl, who took it as if it belonged to her ladyship. The Celestial countenance grew darker, and its owner clung to the strap with a tightened grip until he reached his destination, the corner of Summer street, when, reaching the sidewalk and meeting an acquaintance, he exploded: "Too muchee she!"

Our Other Selves.

The influence of constant companionship over character is immense. If we have a dear friend, that friend unavoidably exercises a certain power over our thoughts and actions. Yet there is an intimacy more close, constant and powerful in its effects than of an acquaintance or friend, however near or dear. We are all conscious at times of a sort of dual ourselves, we prove or condemn ourselves, we understand or mistake ourselves. The very words, self-acquaintance, self-love, self-respect, self-defense, self-control, all take for granted this quality. Who and what then is this boon companion, this familiar friend, who is conversant with every secret of our souls, whom we can never deceive, and from whom we can never escape? The influence of all other associates, however great, sinks into insignificance before the all-prevailing sway of what may be described as self-hood—what many term conscience.

Is Corn Bread Unwholesome?

It is the general impression in Italy that bread made from Indian corn is unwholesome, frequently producing sporadic diseases, which often terminate fatally. The facts appear to be well established, and the result to depend upon a condition of moldiness which is very apt to supervene in consequence of the method of preparing the bread in that country. Quite recently some chemists have succeeded in separating from moldy Indian meal an alkaloid substance, which is white, easy alterable, non-crystalline, insoluble in water, soluble in alcohol and ether, which acts poisonously on man and animals. It is especially noteworthy that the sulphuric acid solution, when oxidizing agents are added, has a blue color, strikingly similar to that of the corresponding reaction of strychnine.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

Military officers have been attached to the American legations in Russia and Turkey to observe the operations of the war.....Secretary Sherman wrote a letter to the syndicate appointed to place the new loan on the market, declaring the four per cent. bonds payable in gold. The letter was written with the approval of the President and cabinet.....Much excitement was occasioned among the Hebrews of New York by the refusal of the managers of the Grand Union Hotel at Saratoga—acting under orders from Judge Hilton, manager of the estate of A. T. Stewart—to rent no rooms to Joseph Seligman, a well-known banker of New York.....The French Chamber of Deputies censured the ministry by a vote of 363 to 153.....Nicholas Fish, son of ex-Secretary Fish, has been appointed to the Swiss mission.....William H. Vanderbilt was re-elected president of the New York Central and Harlem railroads.....An outbreak among the Indians of Idaho and Oregon resulted in the killing of a number of settlers. It is reported slaughter of Col. Perry and half his command of one hundred troops, who had gone to the relief of the settlers.....The engine, baggage and two passenger cars of a train ten miles west of Washington, D. C., fell through a bridge twenty-five feet high, and a number of persons were injured, though fortunately not dangerously.....A number of business houses in Burlington, Iowa, were wholly burned or badly damaged by fire, the loss reported aggregating about $225,000, and there is an insurance of about $150,000.....The committee of investigation appointed to examine the affairs of the bureau of engraving and printing at Washington has made a report exposing a number of abuses and making several recommendations.

Governors Robinson, of New York, and Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, and the venerable General Shields, were present at the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Shields Guards at Auburn, N. Y., and delivered addresses.....William M. Tweed, published a long letter, addressed to Attorney-General Fairchild, of New York, commenting severely upon that gentleman's use of the statement of Tweed, which was recently returned to the latter by the attorney-general without any action looking to the release of the once powerful head of the ring having been taken. Mr. Townsend, in his letter, gives an outline of what Tweed promised to disclose, and the connection of various important personages with ring affairs is hinted at, though no names are mentioned.....A fire that broke out in a boiler shop in St. Johns, N. B., spread with great rapidity and soon the whole business part of the city was in flames. Hundreds of houses, stores and lumber yards were destroyed, and a number of lives were lost. All the public buildings, newspaper offices, three principal hotels and the entire wharfs of the city were destroyed, causing a loss of over fifteen million dollars.....Five tramps were sleeping upon the tops of the broken furnaces of disused lime-kilns near Bridgeport, Pa., when the kilns suddenly gave way, burying the men. Four of them were crushed to death and the fifth received probably fatal injuries.

A fiercely fought hand-to-hand battle between the Russians and Turks took place in Asia Minor. The Turks were defeated after a desperate conflict. There was also a battle of three days' duration in Montenegro, in which the Turks suffered immense losses without gaining any advantage.....An event almost unprecedented in the criminal annals of the United States took place in Pennsylvania on Thursday, June 21. On that day eleven men were hung for murder—Hugh Mcfeelan, James Boyle, James Carroll, James Roarity, Thomas Duffy and Thomas Munley, at Pottsville; Alexander Campbell, Michael Doyle, Jack Donohue and Edward Kelly, at Mauch Chunk, and Andrew Lanahan, at Wilkesbarre. Extensive preparations had been made to guard against a rescue by friends of the condemned men, and the militia was in readiness to quell any disturbance, but none occurred, although an attempt was made to set fire to Pottsville early in the morning, without success. A reprieve had been sent to Pottsville by the governor, to be used in favor of Duffy in case any of his companions should make a confession throwing strong doubts upon his guilt; but as nothing occurred which gave cause for the interposition of the reprieve, Duffy was hung with the rest. Thirteen lives were lost at the fire in St. Johns, N. B.....The uprising of Indians in Idaho and Oregon has resulted in the killing of a number of over fifty white persons. Every man on Salmon river is reported killed, although the women and children were spared.....At a fire in Rondout, N. Y., property worth about $2,000 was destroyed.

One officer and thirty-three men were killed in the engagements in Perak, Malaysia in Idaho.....Fourteen illicit distilleries in Tennessee were broken up in one week by revenue officers. At one of the seizures a fight occurred, and one distiller was killed and two others were badly wounded.....Nathaniel Adams, of Troy, N. Y., who have been on strike for eight months, have resolved to resume work.....Patrick Nicholson, aged eighty, was shot to death in his parlor by a masked man, who escaped.....A loan of $100,000,000 has been authorized by Russia.

The French Senate voted in favor of dissolution.....Relief from all parts of the country has been sent to the sufferers by the fire in St. John, N. B. The latest estimate of lives lost places the number at fifty.....John L. Thomas has been appointed collector and William Cochran naval officer of Baltimore.....Gen. Grant appeared in full uniform at a special performance of the royal Italian opera, given in his honor, at London. Upon his arrival at the theater the entire audience arose while the performers sang the "Star Spangled Banner." After the opera the general attended the queen's ball at Buckingham palace.....The Pope has created three new cardinals.

The Russians, to the number of six thousand, crossed the Danube at Galatz nearly opposite Matchin, which latter place had been fortified by the Turks but was abandoned after an obstinate fight between the Russians and a body of Danubian Bazouks. The Russians completed crossing the river at Braila by a constructed bridge and a steamer.....Adolph Girudt, a German banker, who disappeared from New York some time ago, being a defaulter for $20,000 of Schuyler, Hartley & Graham's money, has fled to Europe, was found concealed in a refrigerator in his residence in New York.....Four illicit distilleries in Pennsylvania were seized and ten men were arrested.....The President has sent a confidential letter to all prominent Federal officers, calling attention to a letter addressed by him to the secretary of the treasury, in which he says: "No officer should be required or permitted to take part in the management of political organizations, caucuses, conventions or electioneering contests. Their right to vote and to express their views on public questions either orally or through the press is not denied, provided it does not interfere with the discharge of the official duties. No assessment for political purposes on officers or subordinates should be allowed."....At a banquet given by the corporation of Trinity House, London, speeches were delivered by General Grant and the Prince of Wales.....Two more persons have been murdered in the mining regions of Pennsylvania, and two others who were witnesses against several of the recently executed murderers, having mysteriously disappeared, fears are entertained that they have been foully dealt with.

Marblehead, Mass., a great shoe manufacturing center, was the scene of a great fire which destroyed fifteen acres of factories, shops and dwelling houses before it was subdued. The fire broke out in the rear of a hotel and spread with such rapidity that it was soon beyond the control of the firemen. In a few hours two-thirds of the male and female employees of Marblehead were thrown out of employment. One fireman was fatally injured, and seventy-two buildings, including all but five of the many shoe manufactories, were destroyed. The loss will aggregate over $500,000.....Mrs. Mary Virginia Burrill, whose home was in Brooklyn, N. Y., and who was boarding in Sing Sing, killed her seven-year-old daughter and then shot herself, expiring in a few minutes. She had been in an insane asylum, and was subject to fits of derangement. She had been married three times, her last husband having procured a divorce from her, during which he had been providing for her at the time of her death.

A heavy storm of wind and rain swept through portions of Missouri, Iowa, Illinois and Michigan, doing great damage to churches and other property.....Robert Dale Owen, the well-known author, is dead at the age of seventy-six.....Over two hundred thousand dollars have been collected in aid of the sufferers by the fire at St. John, N. B.....The potato bug has arrived in Europe.

A Wonderful Timepiece.

Theodore Rohrer, a watchmaker of Newcastle, has invented a piece of mechanism which is thus described: It consists of a set of gold studs, in one of which is a miniature watch, which keeps excellent time. The combined weight of the two studs and watch, which are connected together, is one and one-half ounces. The face of the watch is about the size of a silver three-cent piece, and with its surroundings of gold it looks much like a small compass. When the watch and studs are on the shirt front they are about two inches apart, and by turning the upper one (in the same manner that a stem winding watch is wound) the timepiece is wound. In setting the hand the lower stud is revolved. The most remarkable thing about the timepiece is that it is not like ordinary watches, but has a dial resembling that of a clock. The pendulum will move correctly in whatever position the watch is placed, even when it is reversed and run at the top instead of the bottom.

A Giantess Dead.

The American giantess, Mrs. Ruth Beaton, *alias* Fanny Wallace, who has traveled with circuses all over the country, has just died at her residence in Vernon county, Wis. She was fifty-four years old, seven feet four inches in height, and weighed 585 pounds. Her coffin was seven feet eight inches in length, three feet six inches in depth, four feet wide at the center, twenty-four inches at the head, and twenty-three inches at the foot, and it required eight men with block and tackle to lower the remains into the grave. She is described as having been "a kind, good neighbor, a loving mother, and was beloved by all who knew her."

NEW YORK'S DIRECTORY.

Interesting Items Concerning Its Contents.

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Among the distinguished citizens of New York whose names are to be found in this directory are Isaac Walton, who has modernized his name by substituting a c for a k, George Washington (who lives in several places, and is a carpenter, a clerk, an editor, an expressman, two waiters and a gentleman of leisure), Daniel Webster, John Adams (who is numerous), John Q. Adams, Thomas Jefferson, James Monroe (who now has H for a middle initial), Absalom (Joseph), Solomon (Aaron, Abraham, David, Elias, Isaac, Joseph, Josiah, Judah, Moses, Philip, Rachel, Raphael, Ruth, Mary, Samuel and Simon), James Buchanan, Ethan Allen, Oliver (B.) Goldsmith, Thomas Chatterton, Samuel Johnson, A. Burr, Anare, E. Arnold, J. Davis, Simon Rothschild, William Pitt and W. Hastings. Among the curious names are Bushanperger, Washin, Fata, Qua, Quanchiers, Qure, Qurt, Qurtavegee, Rachaczinez, Radwaweck, Ragaglia, Radziejewski, Rifel, Raff, Ryszczynski, Saaf, Saalfrank, Saarsey, Saatweber, Saazer, Vilain, Vitzithum, Viverobsky, Vnzlowski, Vngut, Vute, Vyborng, Waac, Zak, Zbent, Zeb, Zerkind, Zerface, Zhank, Zidsene, Orzula Zwadzeszewska, Corner, Deuel, Devile, Cussen, Damne, Gott, Tams, Helle, Hades, Heavenrich, Angel, Giblett, Carfoot, Bruin, Wolf, Wasp, Quail, Clean, Clear, Waste, Class, Hack, Clash, Bull, Bullwinkle, Horseman, Warts, Webb, Blue, Green, Brown, Black, White, Gray, Pink, Purple, Yellowlee, Egge, Yelk, Fatman, Grease, Daod, Darnall, Dady, Dare, Darling, Dandy, Voice, Heard, Hax, Vincenz Cyphritz, Cynax, Prosper Mercie, Hasty, Hatt, Shoemaker, Tailor, Shook, Tott, Shoulder, Els, Devour, Plant, Rigor, Rife, Fix, Fladderman, Shah-Bondageff, Shancupp, Bee, Bird, Canary, Jay, Crow, Ox, Canis, Herring, Fish, Flower and Grass.

A Detroit Bashi-Bazouk.

George Carlysle, a prisoner with a black eye and a desolate look, mounted a barrel on Jefferson avenue, at midnight, and harangued a crowd. The crowd was composed of one old man, who was looking for a soft bed in some doorway. Mr. Carlysle didn't ask the lone old man to assist him to mob the Biddle House, but said:

"Gentlemen, I leave for Europe tomorrow to take part in the glorious struggle for freedom, truth, religion, and—and sunthin' to drink. Who will join me?"

The lone old man sat on the curbstone and looked around as if he wanted to join a square meal.

"Thou coward!" hissed the orator, as he looked down upon the crowd.

The old man stared across the street at a patent hitching post, and made no reply.

"I'll begin the war right here!" shouted the orator, as he fell off the barrel. "Square off, old man, and look out for your nose!"

The lone crowd dusted down the street yelling "Murder!" at the top of his voice, and Carlysle was arrested as he pursued.

"What business have you with this European muddle?" asked the judge, as he looked down upon the drunkard.

"And, further, who hit you?"

"Fell again a house," was the mournful reply.

"Do you want to go to Europe?"

"I'd like to be counted in when war rages, your honor."

"You are a nice specimen to be around hollering for freedom!" sneered the court. "You'd better holler for soap and water and a clean shirt. When did you wash last?"

"Wasn't I around during the last war!" protested the prisoner. "I'm just aching to be on the skirmish line along the Dan-u-be."

"You'll be aching to get out of the house of correction before your sentence expires. I'm going to make it sixty days."

"Very well," quietly replied the man. "I shall stay up there just seven minutes by the watch, and then run the guard and take the first train for Europe."

"Write me from Kalafat or Erzerourn, and don't give me any more information," remarked the court, and that ended the case.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Curious Chinese Feasts.

The first day of the New Year's feasts is called by the Chinese Birds' Day (Kay-Yat), and is intended to bring to mind the utility of the feathered tribes as food. On this day the Chinese are expected to abstain from eating flesh, and it is frequently observed as a day of fasting. The second day is Dog's Day (Kut-Yat). According to a Russian writer, the Chinese honor the dog so much that they have workmen whose especial business it is to make coffins for dead dogs. They believe that the life of one of their sages was saved by a dog killing and eating the man who attempted to murder him, and yet the Chinese eat the flesh of the dog, which they consider a great delicacy.

The third day, Hog's Day (Chen-Yat), is celebrated in honor of a hog that drew a valuable manuscript out of a fire. The Chinese honor this animal by making its flesh their principal dish on this festive occasion. The fourth day, Sheep's Day (Yaong-Yat), is specially honored in memory of Pun-Koen-Venga, a shepherd who clothed himself with the bark of trees, and refused to make use of any part of the sheep either for food or clothing. The fifth day is Cow's Day (New Yat). This day is consecrated to the cow that suckled an orphan, who afterward became Mandarin, and built a temple in honor of the cow. Ma-Yat, or Horse Day, the sixth day, is set apart to call to mind the usefulness of this animal.—*Dumb Animals.*

Stop at Leland's Ocean Hotel, Long Branch, and get the best accommodations at a reasonable price.

Important to all Invalids. Iron in the Blood. The Peruvian Syrup, a protected solution of the protoxide of iron, strikes at the root of disease, by supplying the blood with its vital principle, or life element—iron. This is the secret of the wonderful success of this remedy in curing dyspepsia, liver complaint, dropsy, chronic diarrhœa, boils; nervous affections, chills and fevers, humors, loss of constitutional vigor, diseases of the kidneys and bladder, female complaints, and all diseases originating in a bad state of the blood, or accompanied by debility or a low state of the system.

Physicians of high standing unhesitatingly give their indorsement to the use of the Graefenberg-Marshall's Catholicon for all female complaints. The weak and debilitated find wonderful relief from a constant use of this valuable remedy. Sold by all druggists. $1.50 per bottle. Send for almanacs, Grafenburg Co., New York.

Good Measure is the Watchword Of honest trade. When you buy Dooley's Yeast Powder, for sale by all grocers, you get perfectly full weight, just as marked on the cans, and beside that an article made of the very best and purest material, so that the strength can always be trusted.

Information worth thousands to those out of health. Self-help for weak and nervous sufferers. Facts for those who have been dosed, drugged and quacked. The new Health Journal teaches all. Copies free. Address, Electric Quarterly, New York.

Billiousness and Headache Cured by taking Quirk's Irish Tea. Price 25 cts per package. Sold by druggists.

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